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THE NATIONAL SOCIALIST

SPECIAL ISSUE:

OVER THE TOP!

VOL. II, NO. 1 FALL 1977

SPECIAL ISSUE:

OVER THE TOP!

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National
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The Cover of this Issue

The new NATIONAL SOCIALIST masthead adorning this special issue which consists of the legendary and almost mystical Nazi eagle was produced for the N.S.M. by our comrade Richard Tedor, Deputy Leader of the National Socialist Party of America in Chicago.

National Socialist Movement

POST OFFICE BOX 41503 • CINCINNATI • OHIO 45241

Charlotte Reich
P.O. Box 1981
San Francisco, Ca. 94101

September 3rd, 1976

Dear Charlotte:

Just picked up your most welcome letter on the way to a meeting in town where we went over sheaves of new letters, subscriptions and clippings. While we were tending to all this, we were saying to one another how it all doesn't seem quite real.

Eighteen months ago we had nothing and were nothing. Now we're all involved in the most constructive thing any of us have ever been able to do for the movement.

We've enjoyed wonderful success and acceptance in the past months through the devotion of old comrades doing only what they know how to do: Serve and fight for Rockwell's movement.

We've known for years that the movement has seen troubled times and we've had our eyes wide open all along waiting for the time to act. Of course Allen too has been of the same mind for a long time.

Though it will become obvious later, I'll tell you now that it was Allen Vincent's move this year, combined with our own of last year, that told me clearly that this will be the push to succeed.

We have provided the missing factor that always spelled failure in advance for all previous tries. But Allen Vincent provided the weight and link with Rockwell that had also been missing so many times before.

I say with certainty, after having been so close to this for the past years, that I can smell success.

Warmest regards. Heil Hitler!

"For Race and Nation

Once upon a time...

...there was an actual American institution known as the Fourth Estate which, however, dealt practically exclusively in fantasy or semi-fairy tale. In this magazine we present some very prime and recent examples in the Fourth Estate's - otherwise known as the press - flights of fancy.

Involving and built around actual people and events, these stories are on the average of eighty percent twisted emphasis and conclusion. Here and there are scattered outright lies and fabrication. Some on the part of the reporters and yet others on the parts of personages even now active in the movement.

Our purpose in presenting this selection of press coverage of the American Nazis is not to dissect fact from fiction, for to do so would remove a lot of the "fun" of reading it. We present these together here to prove a point.

Hitler once long ago - even before he took power in Germany - referred to the Nazi movement as the greatest of history's romances. That it was and that it still remains. For all those who travel this rocky and winding road the endless stream of extraordinary personalities, improbable occasions and dizzying ups, downs, twists and turns leave no doubt whatever that here is where the biggest slice of life is to be had.

There comes a time though when one is called upon to get off the roller-coaster that participation in the movement affords and take a commanding role in the movement's affairs for the good of the movement and for its very continued existence.

Not since George Lincoln Rockwell founded the American Nazi Party nearly twenty years ago has there been such a serious challenge presented to its members, his heirs. In so far as a political body is concerned - or was concerned - all parties have their troubles. The organized body of the Nazi movement was in trouble for a period of several years.

Our task was to save the American Nazi Party. Sound interesting? Challenging? Adventurous? In the least bit dangerous? Romantic? How would you have gone about it?

The job was begun with the year of 1975. We knew then the risks involved: Sudden political death or, perhaps, even more sudden physical death. Books will be written about this period but we have gathered here some of the results. For results are all that matter. The risks we saw and accepted. The results are here. Imperfect though they may be, the success overall is now accomplished fact.

In just under two years we have brought the American Nazi Party - under its many names and guises - from a hovering death and back to the forefront of national affairs. We have done it in time for the tenth anniversary of the death of Rockwell. Forgetting for this occasion the many imperfections of our accomplishment, we may be proud.

This magazine is therefore a gala celebration and the articles and features here are the main events and performances in the great celebration for all American Nazis.

We offer them with pride and hope that you have half the enjoyment in reading them as we had in making them.

†

Doctor Count
GEORGE
ZAPPAROLI - MANZONI

Nov. 9th, 1929 - July 3rd, 1977

The entire movement has suffered a tremendous loss with the death of Dr. George Zapparoli who had served the Cause faithfully and well as Deputy Leader of the Western Guard Party of Canada and as Legal Advisor to and Council Member of the Social Credit Association of Ontario, Inc. Dr. Zapparol died suddenly, at 3:30 on the afternoon of July 3rd, his having succumbed to leukemia.

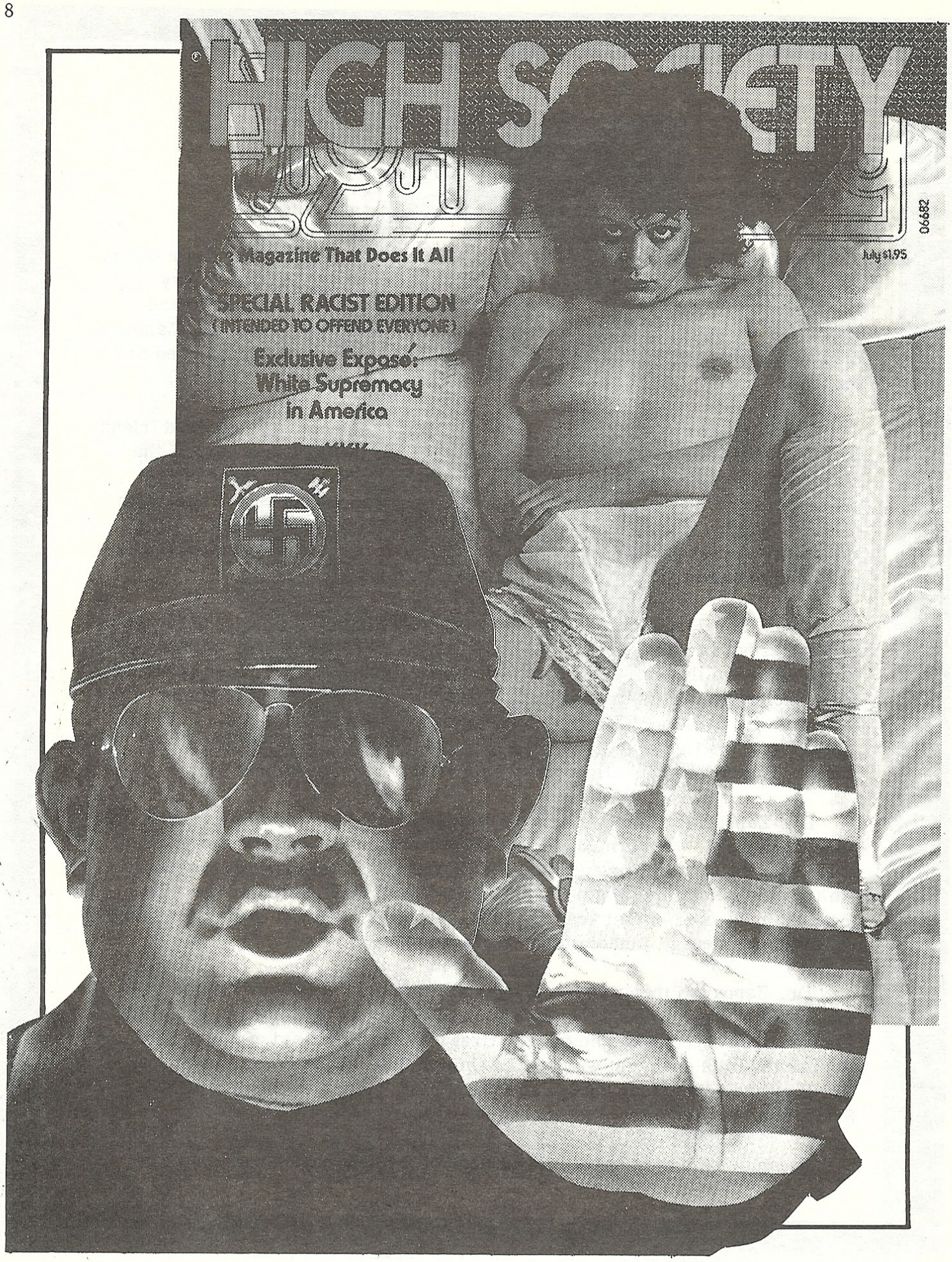
Dr. Zapparoli was an extremely well-liked, respected and admired friend of the National Socialist Movement. If ever there was an unsung hero in the classical mold then Dr. Zapparoli was such a man. Most comrades can scarcely appreciate what Dr. Zapparoli meant to the movement. The rebirth of our own Party was beginning when we met Dr. Zapparoli and now, at the time of his passing, we mark the end of a critical phase. It therefore behooves us to add his name to the milestones in our movement.

Count Dr. George Zapparoli-Manzoni was a direct descendant of the Kings of Lombardy, Langobard nobles which predated the reign of Charlemagne. Dr. Zapparoli's family, through a cousin of the Doctor's, was responsible for the foundation of modern Italian literature with the publishing of "I Promessi Sposi" (Betrothed) in 1827. Dr. Zapparoli was forced to leave Italy in the mid 1950s due to his fight for a separate, Germanic Northern Italian State. He was graduated from Yale University as a Doctor of International Law.

Dr. Zapparoli came to affect the National Socialist Movement in 1975, the year the N.S.M. was formed. He had been instrumental and indespensible in founding the first working and successful organization of groups espousing White Nationalism: the White Confederacy. The N.S.M. attended the first meeting in October of that year. This had been the dream of many other heroes of our Race, George Lincoln Rockwell among them.

Dr. Zapparoli then went on to save his creation, the White Confederacy, during the winter of 1976/1977 when it came under deadly attack by the enemy. At the same time, he was among the first to come to the aid of the N.S.M. in attacking this enemy at work in the United States against our movement. Dr. Zapparoli lived long enough to see both the White Confederacy and the N. S.M. emerging from that test stronger and more secure than before.

It can be said that, without him, none of it might have been.


HIGH SOCIETY
Magazine That Does It All
July $1.95
SPECIAL RACIST EDITION
(INTENDED TO OFFEND EVERYONE)
Exclusive Exposé:
White Supremacy
in America

The rebirth of the "White Supremacist" movement in America.

A Day at the RACISTS

There are no Marx Brothers in this story.

by John Vater

A huge cache of weapons was uncovered by the F.B.I. late last year in Orange County, California. The secret arsenal included cases of automatic weapons, grenades, land mines, bazookas, *missiles and armored personnel carriers* and endless ammunition. Smaller caches of weapons have subsequently been found. Paramilitary, white supremacy groups, particularly the American Nazis and the Ku Klux Klan, frequently boast of access to many such arsenals. Illegal dealers in black market, unregistered arms do a brisk trade with these organizations. The many groups are reporting a burgeoning growth and many informed people fear that brown shirted, Neo-Fascist raids have already begun.

Looking at these neo-Nazis and their absurdity would make good black humor, except for what we know about their last fetid flowering in the Weimar Republic. Their existence was considered absurd and of no consequence then also.

I recently wrote a letter to National Socialist White Workers Party leader, Allen Vincent, and left a phone message on their recorder after the bleep. Vincent returned the call. After our third phone conversation, he agreed to an interview if I promised to include their post office box number (1981) and their hate message telephone number (415-387-6784). I was instructed to wait alone at the Northwest corner of Geary and Van Ness in San Francisco at 10:15 a.m. on the following Saturday.

At 10:30 an oxidized green, much-battered station wagon pulled over to the curb. Vincent, instantly recognizable to anyone who has seen the film, *California Reich* (a chilling documentary on the rebirth of the Nazi party in America, recently panned on *60 Minutes*) was at the wheel. Another man sat in the back seat. Allen Vincent is the red-faced little Hitler who has emerged at the forefront of the Nazi movement in America since the assassination of former leader George Lincoln Rockwell in front of a laundromat in 1967. He nodded for me to come over and get into the front seat. Both men were wide-eyed and wary so I attempted to overcome their suspicions with extra friendliness, shaking hands vigorously with each and exuding WASP charm. Vincent, a myopic man in his forties, warmed up quickly. The man in the back, Carl, scowled continuously and remained inscrutable.

They parked the car around the corner and we walked into the Jack Tarr Hotel and up to a mezzanine lounge where they said others were waiting for us. They stopped again on the stairs and reminded me of my promise to print their phone number and mailing address.

Then I met Josef and Charolette and Carl's young wife, Margaret, and their four small, blond children. They had selected an alcove off to one side of the mezzanine—fairly private—with several chairs and a table by a sofa. They were eating burritos out of a grease-stained, brown paper bag. The scrubbed and well mannered little ones played on the carpet nearby.

Vincent made the introductions, first names only, and I shook hands all around and admired the children. Josef and Charolette were middle-aged Germans with heavy accents who said they lived in Belgium during World War II. After the war, they explained, they lost everything and their eyes glinted hate when they recalled those days and especially the American Jews who were sent to orchestrate the reconstruction.

"Zer vass no six million Jew murdered in ze var," Josef spit out. "Iss a lie. *Iss Jew today in every pawn shop and porno parlor in vorld.* Where zey all come from? Tell me zat. Before ze var, ze Jewish World Congress of 1938 established ze vorld Jew population at sixteen million, five hondred tousand. In 1948, ze New York Times published zat there were then seventeen million, six hondred and fifty tousand Jew in ze vorld, an increase of one million, one hondred and fifty tousand. *So where do zey all come from?* Tell me zis!

"But," he went on. "Zer vass several million SS men bevor ze var and only seven alive after. Ha! And today Germany must pay always retribution to over *three million filthy Jew.* So where zey come from?"

Except when talking about Jews and blacks, Josef and Charolette beamed *Gemutlichkeit* Gasthaus charm.

Frau Charolette had trouble restraining herself, however, despite Vincent's pleas for her to please sit back and let *him* do the talking. She thought he was soft-pedaling the party line and that I, a gut German boy—tall

and blond and blue-eyed with a *zuverlassig* last name like *Vater* who had actually lived and worked in der *Vaterland* and ja, could even speak *eine bissien Deutsch*, well—I should be able to *verstehen*, to understand and recognize the cold, hard truth. She looked into my blue eyes and she saw herself and an unwavering line of Aryan lineage that marched back into the mists of prehistory.

"Ze dirty nigger iss more like *gorilla*," she blurted out over Vincent's embarrassed objections, leaning forward to lock eyes with me. "He iss like gorilla because . . ."

"*Charolette*—that's *enough* of that!" Vincent commanded, after having no success quieting her with stern looks and hand signals—which he thought I couldn't see—and finally pleas and supplications.

Charolette released her iron grip on my arm and sank back onto the sofa, heaving a big sigh and casting a fraternal wink at me.

"Alright, now—what is *important*," Vincent began again, fixing Charolette with a steely stare, "is the fact that a race war has already begun. Our skin color is our uniform. The blacks know it and the Jews know it. But the white man is so naturally good-hearted and so Jew-brainwashed that he can't see it.

"White children are being attacked in the public schools by black gangs chanting, 'Roots-Roots-Roots.' Our own children are cowed into spending their recesses sitting on a bench in the principal's office for safety."

Carl had been fidgeting and looking like he was about to say something for several minutes so Vincent demured to him now.

"*The Jews are behind integration and bussing*," he blurted out on cue, "just like they were behind the slave trade." Carl's outburst was so loud that I winced and glanced wildly around the mezzanine, sure someone would overhear.

"The Jews plot to mongrelize the white race with the sub-human black race," he shouted. "But *we* all know that *they* marry only other Jews! They are against miscegenation for themselves—oh, yes—but in favor of it for *us*!"

Carl's wife, Margaret, was demure and soft spoken, but she also looked mostly elsewhere when speaking, holding her hands motionless in her lap. The others turned to her when they needed a specific name or date; for instance, the year that the Jews enslaved the Caanites or the year that they were expelled from Portugal. Or the names of the Jew lawyers and millionaires who support the NAACP. Or the names of the rich Jews who control the American media and economy. She explained that she spends long hours at the library and has a great deal of information at her disposal. She was an encyclopedia of pseudo-academic racist propaganda, all neatly tailored to fit their hypothesis that the international Jew is a grand, genetic engineer, seeking mongrelization of the non-Jewish races of the world, and that this is of serious detriment to the Great White Race, the master race. The black, she explained, is the unwitting pawn in the ancient Zionist conspiracy. Both Jew and Negro must be dealt with soon, before it is too late because America is the last bastion of the white peoples of the world, the true minority. Europe is already spent. Rhodesia and South Africa are buckling under. Australia is sure to soon be engulfed by the yellow tide.

"See zis broken fuss [foot]?" Charolette asked, her face alight with devilment as she lifted her hefty leg to better display a dingy plaster cast. "Just ask me please how I breaks my fuss."

"Alright, Charolette," I said, "how did you break your foot?"

"Becauss I kicked a dirty-stinking nigger in ze balls—zat iss why—so zat he couldn't breed more niggers, you know. . . ." She barely got it all out before she broke up with laughter and fell back onto the couch clutching her middle and cackling with glee at Vincent's embarrassment.

> American Nazis and Klansmen also have their favorites in high places, particularly General George Brown, Chairman of the U.S. Joint Chiefs of Staff, the country's highest ranking general. Scary?

"Iss true—iss true," she blurted out. "Nigger iss *animal*, iss *gorilla*. He hass *wool* like animal; he hass everted *monkey* lips." Here, she turned her own thin lips inside out, holding them spread grotesquely against her face, showing the blue-veined, pink undersides until she broke into laughter again, rocking back and forth with glee.

Margaret spoke up next, looking only at her hands which were still folded neatly in her lap. "Color and geographic distribution was *God's* law," she said evenly. "It was His way of keeping the races separated. It is sinful to mix the races. Tay-Sachs disease and sickle cell anemia are actually gene deformities—God's curse on miscegenation."

Then it was Charolette's turn again: "Mongrel childrens, zey hass ze *monkey bite* and zer mouths don't work correctly." This time she jutted out her lower jaw in a gross exaggeration of a bulldog underbite to illustrate what she was saying. Vincent was purple with embarrassment and trying to shush her, but I was between them.

Getting more and more excited, Charolette clutched my arm and pulled herself nearer to speak directly into my face with tremendous urgency, her flinty blue eyes locking with mine and soundlessly screaming for my German genes to grasp the holy truth and shake off the Jew-pinko liberal brainwashing I'd been submitted to.

"Think on *zis*," she hissed. "Every society zat ever allowed ze parasitic Jew into their midst, *lived to rue the day. And ze Jew brought ze nigger to America.*" Finished, she sank back onto the couch exhausted.

To forestall another Charolette-dominated tirade, Vincent called over one of the children, a squirming and self-conscious girl of eleven with blond braids who looked like she was going to burst out of her chrysalis of baby fat into a real fox at any moment. For my benefit she was quizzed about her experiences at grade school. Twisting a braid and fidgeting, she complained sweetly that she was frequently slapped or pushed down in the hall by black girls for no reason and that she was always afraid. Asked about her academic achievement, she smiled and proudly replied that she received straight A's because school was so very easy and that she was, in fact, bored to death.

"You see," Vincent pontificated, "the teachers have to gear the curriculum down to the learning level of the dumbest student. Our white children never get to realize their potential, but officials threaten to take them away from us if they are not kept in school."

A younger version of the first girl was summoned. This one was a cherubic second grader. In addition to school, she had been learning under parental tutelage at home.

Carl proudly handed her a random page from a stack of their literature so that she could demonstrate her reading skill. Standing at perfect Shirley Temple attention she read in a piping little voice: "I am a political soldier. I mean to win. I do not hesitate to admit that I would do anything, absolutely anything, to insure the survival and happiness of our white, Western people . . ."

Vincent let her go on for a few minutes, then thanked her and patted her on the head. Carl and Margaret beamed parental pride. Her classmates, they complained, were still struggling with Dick and Jane, yet they were forbidden to pull her out of a school system which teemed with violence, fear, drugs and sexual abuse in the form of

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RACISTS

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a 65% black enrollment. "It's just not right," Margaret said, searching my face for support. "It's just not right."

I asked how they proposed ridding America of its millions of black and Jews.

"*I say kill zem all,*" Charolette snapped. "I vill begin by . . ."

"*Charolette!*" Vincent cut her off, then nervously muttered that she was, of course, only joking and that they—the National Socialist White Workers Party—did not support genocide.

"But we *do* have a plan," he said, brightening. At once they all began to talk excitedly and Vincent had to shush them again.

"Let Carl tell it," he chided them. "After all, it was Carl's idea."

"Oh, it's just perfect," Vincent said out of the side of his mouth as we sat back to listen. "This is my favorite part." He exuded all the starry-eyed excitement of a child about to hear his favorite bedtime story. He leaned back in his chair and folded his arms across his chest. "I never get tired of hearing this," he added happily.

Carl cleared his throat and got more comfortable, wiping his burrito-greasy fingers on the couch and staring at his scuffed shoes. The others assumed positions of polite attentiveness.

"Well—see—it's like this," Carl began, breaking briefly into a wolfish grin as he thought ahead to what he was about to say.

"See, the blacks—the nigra—God gave them one whole goddamned continent already—and they just have to go back there—that's what Abraham Lincoln wanted."

Seeing an expression of incredulity on my face, Vincent interjected that this was psosible; that huge numbers of persons can be transported by ship and air, as has been proved in wartime. He added that American Jews, particularly the Rothschilds, own huge tracts of Africa which can be given to the American blacks.

"All the assets of all the Jews in America," Carl continued, "will be confiscated to pay for this resettlement. And each nigra family will be given Jew money for a fresh start."

I could tell from the enrapt faces of the others that the best part was still to come. Even the children stopped playing and listened attentively for the familiar punch line.

"And then," Carl began, glancing up quickly to be sure he had our full attention, "all the dirty Jews will be rounded up and—heh, heh—*shipped to the Congo!*"

Broad grins broke out across their faces, releasing pent-up chuckles of self-satisfaction which they could hold back no longer.

"Iss perfect, yes?" Charolette wanted to know.

"And that's not all," Vincent interrupted. "Go on Carl, tell us the rest."

Carl was grinning at his shoes and rocking back and forth with unabashed pleasure now. "When the Jew gets to Africa," he continued, "we're going to see to it that . . ."

They were all rubbing their hands with delight and Charolette could barely contain herself; she was so anxious to finish the story for him.

". . . the Jew is gonna have to live right alongside the niggers there—none of their isolationist ghettos—and *they got to go to school with 'em and everything* just like they're pulling on us and . . ."

Charolette couldn't stand it. "*Now ze niggers,*" she exclaimed, rising up off the couch, "zey might get some ideas about ze gas chambers, ya, you vill see, *und exterminate ze filthy Jew for us!*"

****

This isn't Hogan's Heroes. The Nazi party flourishes with many chapters spread across this country, all ideologically united. They still wear brown shirts with swastika armbands at meetings, heil Hitler, swear devotion to their country and the white race and eat bratwurst.

The American Ku Klux Klan exists today under two principal banners. The UKA or United Klans of America is still alive and well with its spiritual center in Robert Shelton's beloved Tuscaloosa, Alabama. Most U.S. Klan chapters look to Tuscaloosa for direction.

A new Klan, the face-lifted and modern KKKK or Knights of the Ku Klux Klan, is centered in New Orleans, led by 26-year-old David Duke. But anyone with a bedsheet can begin an independent chapter.

The F.B.I. estimates that the UKA and the KKKK have 3,000 members each. Klansmen scoff at these figures, pointing out that even small town rallies easily attract that many people at one sitting. Duke raked in 11,000 Louisiana votes in the primary for a Baton Rouge district state senate seat. That was one third of the votes cast.

The Klan claims solidarity with the Nazis against their common enemy, the race-mixing Jews and the blacks.

A resurgence of Nazi Party and Ku Klux Klan activity has been noted across America.

I pick up the newspaper at coffee and see an article about a Jewish "strictly kosher" butcher in Miami, Herman Dale, who is replacing his plate glass store front for the tenth time in four months. His $8,000 showcase has also been shattered. Swastikas decorate his sidewalk. Swastika-emblazened literature left behind after the brown-shirt raids hail the White Supremacy Party.

This Valentine's Day, the attention of the nation focused on the rampage of an enraged Nazi gunman in New Rochelle, New York, who killed five people and wounded five others before killing himself.

Frederick Cowan was a 33-year-old muscle man who still lived at home with his parents. He collected Nazi memorabilia, idolized Adolf Hitler and loathed blacks and Jews. Published reports said that he was a member of a Nazi splinter organization known as the National States Rights Party. His huge arms were tattooed with iron crosses, knives, skulls and swastikas. His room was decorated with Nazi flags, uniforms and regalia. His weapons collection included semi-automatic rifles, pistols, four muskets, eight bayonettes, hand grenades, Nazi helmets, ammunition and a German Youth for Hitler dagger. "If you want to be a man," he told neighbor boys, "get a gun." Neighbors and co-workers noted that he was always a nice guy.

He was employed by a moving company and went berserk when a Jewish dispatcher, Norman Bing, suspended him from his job for two weeks for rudeness to a customer. He showed up with his car trunk full of weapons and began shooting. Four victims were black, one a dark-skinned Indian, and the last a white policeman.

He left a note scribbled on a German history book: "Nothing is lower than blacks and Jewish people except the police department who protects them."

Those who knew him recalled that he had often espoused hatred of blacks and Jews and praised Adolf Hitler, but they thought nothing of it.

****

Contemplating the many highly-placed Jews in the U.S. Government leaves American Nazis and Klansmen apoplectic with impotent outrage, but they too have their favorites in high places, particularly General George S. Brown, Chairman of the U.S. Joint Chiefs of Staff. Brown is our highest ranking general and commander of the Army, the Air Force, the Navy and the Marines. He caused a flap last year with remarks he made in a speech at Duke Univesity Law School in Durham, North Carolina, to the effect that the American Jewish lobby was so powerful that an America-first stance in the Middle-East was impossible.

"They own the—you know—the banks in this country, the newspapers," he complained. "Just look at where the Jewish money is."

He was rebuked, but became a hero to the white supremacists.

During our last presidential race, winner Jimmy Carter let slip a remark about the preservation of ethnic purity, an old George Wallace expression. The nation reacted uneasily and all political antennae quickly tuned in the public sentiment, groked it and adopted it. The candidates unanimously agreed that ethnic *purity* was, of course, not a positive thing, but that ethnic—er—*integrity*, like motherhood, was worth preserving. And would wash with the current American values. Even the major liberal, Mo Udall, defended the principle of ethnic neighborhoods without drawing media or public criticism.

The election demonstrated that overt "red neck racism" was in disfavor, but that the right to more subtle, secondary racism is still respected.

Americans who reject overt racial discrimination in theory are still resistant to blacks whom they fear threaten cherished values and push for change in the comfy status quo.

The U.S. is already programmed for implementation of a police state. Surveillance and control techniques are perfected and in readiness. Considered against the sickening gestalt of inflation, high unemployment, overpopulation, expiring natural resources and the dismal prospects for lower-income whites—already resentful and now terrified of being displaced from their shakey niche by rising blacks—the possibility of pogroms and death camps is certainly as likely as it was in the Weimar Republic. All reluctantly agree that, in a pinch, in this country, the blacks will be the first people turned upon.

As a kid in Oklahoma, I had my first insight into the natural effect of overcrowding and panic, a unique mayhem often observed by behavioral scientists testing the results of overpopulation and stress in animal populations. Excuse this digression, but I've waited years to tell this story.

We stored prairie hay in our stable over the winter to feed the horses when the pasture was exhausted. In the spring, when we were finally at the bottom layer of bales, there came a special day when, according to tradition, neighbor youths with sticks accompanied by every dog that could walk for miles around gathered for a rat and mouse massacre. The fecund rodents multiplied at an incredible rate all winter in nests under the bales. By spring there were hundreds that seemed like thousands, forced gradually down as we pitched bales off the top all winter long.

As the bottom bales came up, dozens of rodents scattered in every direction and shouting boys with bats and snarling dogs and shrieking-twittering, fear-crazed rodents leaped and twisted and snapped and stomped in the small space in a mad death dance that lasted for hours. Rats ran up pantlegs and dogs bit their masters and boys clubbed each other. It was great Saturday morning entertainment.

One year I put on heavy gloves and set up a tall barrel against the far wall and grabbed rats and chucked them into the barrel as smooth as sinking baskets until they were five deep in the bottom, jumping and chittering and scratching at the sides. I set a coffee can full of water into the melee and dropped in several double-handfulls of oats, thinking that would keep them until the next day when I would decide their fate.

I returned the next morning to feed the stock and noted the barrel was strangely silent. I peered over the side and beheld a nightmarish rat goulash in the bottom of the barrel which was now blood splashed halfway up its interior. In their overcrowded, competitive frenzy they had fallen on each other in the night, biting and gnashing and chewing even as they were themselves being eviscerated. Tails squirmed and several limbs twitched in the bloody soup. Here and there a shiny eye that seemed still to see—blinked, and a nose that could smell—twitched, and tested the air as I bent over the grisly scene, suddenly much older than my twelve years. The food and water had not mattered, I remember. I often wondered if a similar fate awaited mankind.

Before World War II Nazi literature generated in Germany was smuggled to the United States. Now it is generated in the United States and distributed throughout the world.

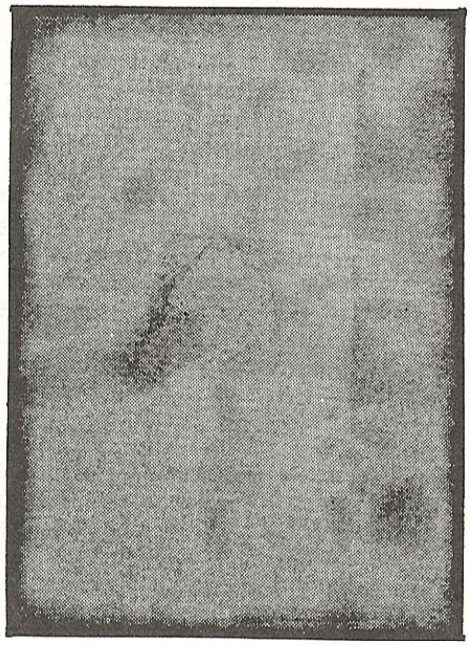
Simon Wisenthal, head of the Jewish Documentation Center in Vienna, Austria, has complained to the American Embassy there that the United States is the source of a flood of racist Nazi literature into other parts of the world, particularly Europe and South America. He particularly objected to the Nazi leaflet *NS-Kampfruh (Battle Cry)* which is mailed from Arlington, Virginia. He said the person responsible is one Mathias Kohl. He also said that the newspaper *White Power*, the official organ of the American Nazi party, was being distributed world-wide in several languages.

The world press and academic establishment was agog recently at the publication of a book by a Northwestern University professor (of electrical engineering), Arthur R. Butz, entitled *The Fabrication of a Hoax*. The book repeats the familiar Nazi claim that the extermination of 6 million Jews never happened. He asserts that the horror stories were Zionist propaganda, pointing out that all the so-called death camps were in the occupied Eastern European zone and that perhaps anti-semitic Polish, Czech and Lithuanian communists may have been responsible. Nazis refute any knowledge of those infamous death camps. Some seem genuinely convinced they did not exist. Ann Frank's diary, by the way, they say was a forgery, planted by the commies.

In only a few weeks of investigative research I have accumulated hundreds of pages of Nazi and Klan hate literature including well-produced pamphlets and newsletters which list dozens of supporting organizations across the United States. Nazis boast openly of having many members and supporters in local police departments. Carl confided to me that sympathetic FBI agents tip them off to the presence of infiltrators.

Publications like the *National Socialist*, the official organ of the National Socialist Movement, from Cincinnati, Ohio, applauds the paramilitary growth of the various Nazi and Klan movements and praises men like Allen Vincent. "We must learn to recognize the enemy *instinctively* and be prepared immediately to *kill them*," it urges readers. "*Take action*. Nothing counts but *physical action! Take to the streets!* Kill your enemies! They urge white activists to raise money for the stocking of arsenals by operating protection rackets, hiring themselves out as hit men and robbing non-white businesses. They even suggest the poisoning of little subhuman non-whites from lemonade stands selling nickle-per-glass, slow-acting poison.

"If I am killing a rat with a stick and have him in the corner," writes Arnold Lesse in the *National Socialist*, reminding me of an old horror, "I am not indignant if he tries to bite me and squeals and gibbers with rage. My job is, not to get angry, but to keep cool, to attend to my footwork and to keep on hitting him where it will do the most good." The rat he is speaking of is the American black and the American Jew. 75



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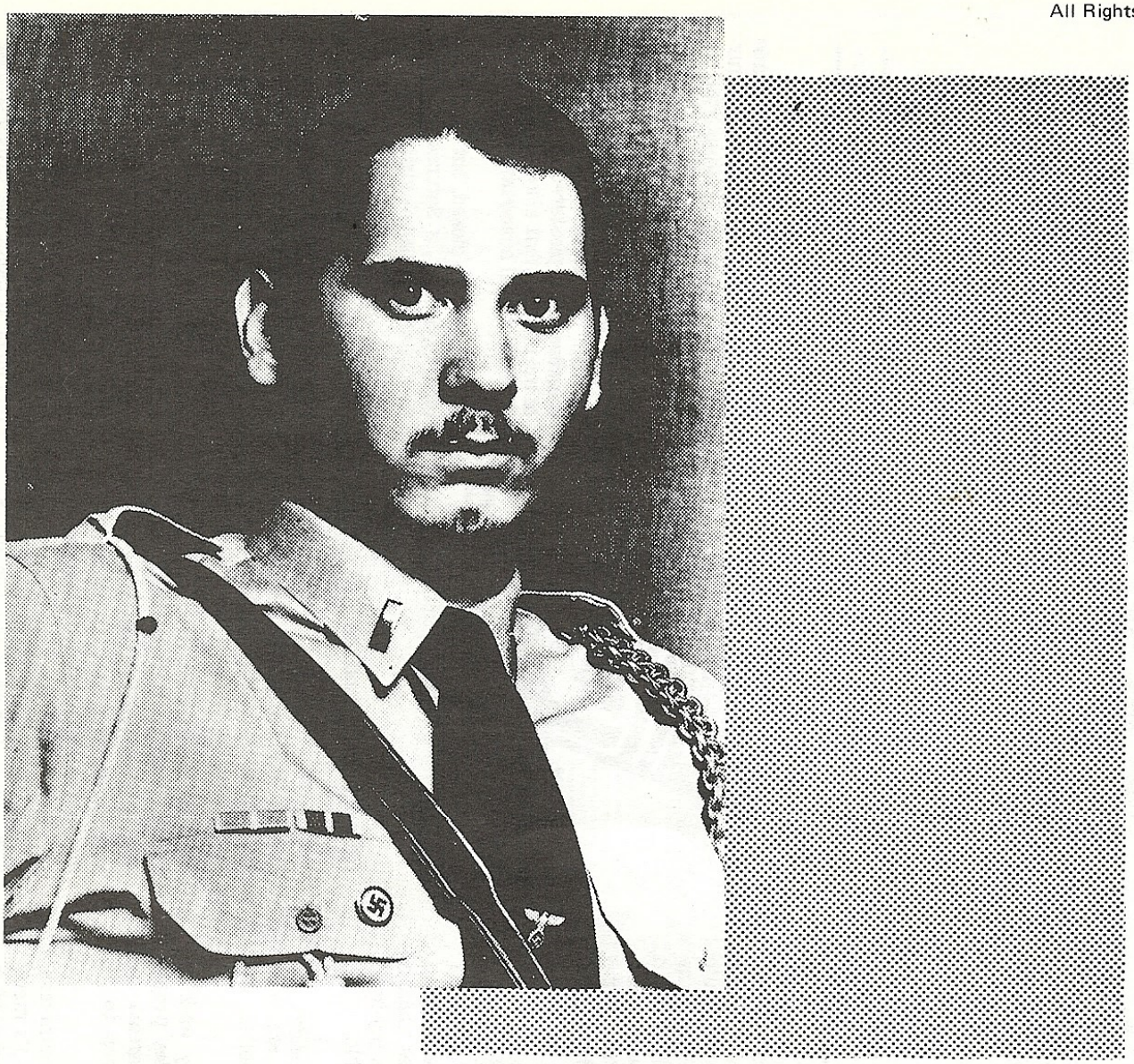

FOR RACE AND NATION

POST OFFICE BOX 41503
CINCINNATI, OHIO 45241

National Socialist Movement

"We do not wish for law and order,

for law and order means the continued existence of this rotten, rip-off, Capitalist Jew System. We wish for anarchy and chaos which will enable us to attack the System while her Big Brother Pigs are trying to keep the pieces from falling apart. We wish for a situation so confused and mixed-up that we can go after those bastards responsible for the anti-White policies and attacks against our people which now exist. Such chaos would allow us to so intensify our assaults that we could very well plunge the entire System to its death."

-JOSEPH TOMMASI

THE Sunday JOURNAL

VOL. 98, NO. 346 LORAIN 245-6901 LORAIN, OHIO, SUNDAY, JUNE 12, 1977 156 Pages

EDITOR'S NOTE: J. Ross Baughman of The Journal staff infiltrated the American Nazi movement in October, 1976. Over the next seven months, he had an inside look at the people and plans of this frightening and mysterious group. The FBI has launched an active investigation of the group. This is the first of a series of articles and photos by Baughman.

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By J. ROSS BAUGHMAN
Of The Journal Staff

For eight months, I was a Nazi.

My involvement began by chance last October when I saw the Nazi headquarters on Clark Avenue in Cleveland. After my curiosity gradually outweighed my fears, I decided to enter their secret world.

Posing as a wedding photographer, I spied on their activities, studied their beliefs and acted like one of them. I gained their confidence by willingly doing menial tasks, including painting their headquarters and stuffing envelopes.

After four months I was accepted as an official member: I wore a swastika armband and the brownshirt uniform of the American Nazi; I stole an inside look at the United White People's Party (UWPP) and the National Socialist Congress in Cleveland and Chicago; I wore a .38-caliber revolver while on duty at the UWPP bookstore in Cleveland, primarily to protect it from unwanted intruders.

During my contacts with the Nazi party, while I was a staff photographer for The Journal, I found myself in danger a few times. Once a .357 magnum was pointed at my head during an intra-party squabble.

I found a world that extended far beyond the common public notion of American Nazis as splintered, extreme right-wing fanatics.

Members are from every walk of life. Their number includes people ages from 10 to 60, with parents actively raising their children to be Nazis.

The hard-core Nazi organizers, seeking to broaden the group's membership and clout, have adopted a political platform designed to attract the frustrated white middle-class citizen who feels that the rich have

too much money and the poor get too much for free.

While the party lobbies publicly against busing, integration, detente, abortion, gun control, immigration and American involvement in the Mideast, some Nazis privately preach violence. By gaining the Nazis' confidence to the point of becoming their official photographer, I uncovered their plans for the immediate future.

I first saw the Nazi bookstore at 4319 Clark Avenue while running a business errand on October 8, 1976. Judging by its size and shape, the building could have been an old family grocery store; but the facade had since been whitewashed and turned into a sign promoting God (a white cross on a red field), Nation (in this case, Old Glory) and Race (the unmistakable banner of Nazi Germany). Racist slogans and a phone number for their "White Power" message were plastered on the front of the building that also serves as the UWPP national headquarters.

The store was closed, but I returned eight days later, a Saturday, for my first — and shortest — visit inside.

An armed officer with a crew cut and blackshirt uniform watched me closely as I wandered about the room, looking at posters, magazines, books, flags and T-shirts. Near the back of the room was a large portrait photograph of an unforgettable face. An autograph: written in German, translated as "...for my good friend, (signed) A. Hitler."

As I looked into a dusty glass case of belt buckles, iron cross earrings and other trinkets, the officer asked, "Have you been involved in any other right - wing movements or are you just a World War II bug?"

NAZI BOOKSTORE and UWPP headquarters at 4319 Clark Ave., Cleveland.

I looked up, momentarily speechless. He had U.S. Army captain bars on his collar, and his nose looked like a prizefighter's.

Before I could respond, a phone call interrupted us, giving me a few more minutes to study him. He finished his conversation; he said, "White Power."

"Is there something you're especially interested in?" he asked, tucking in his shirttail. My eyes were drawn to his tooled swastika belt and a big revolver on his hip.

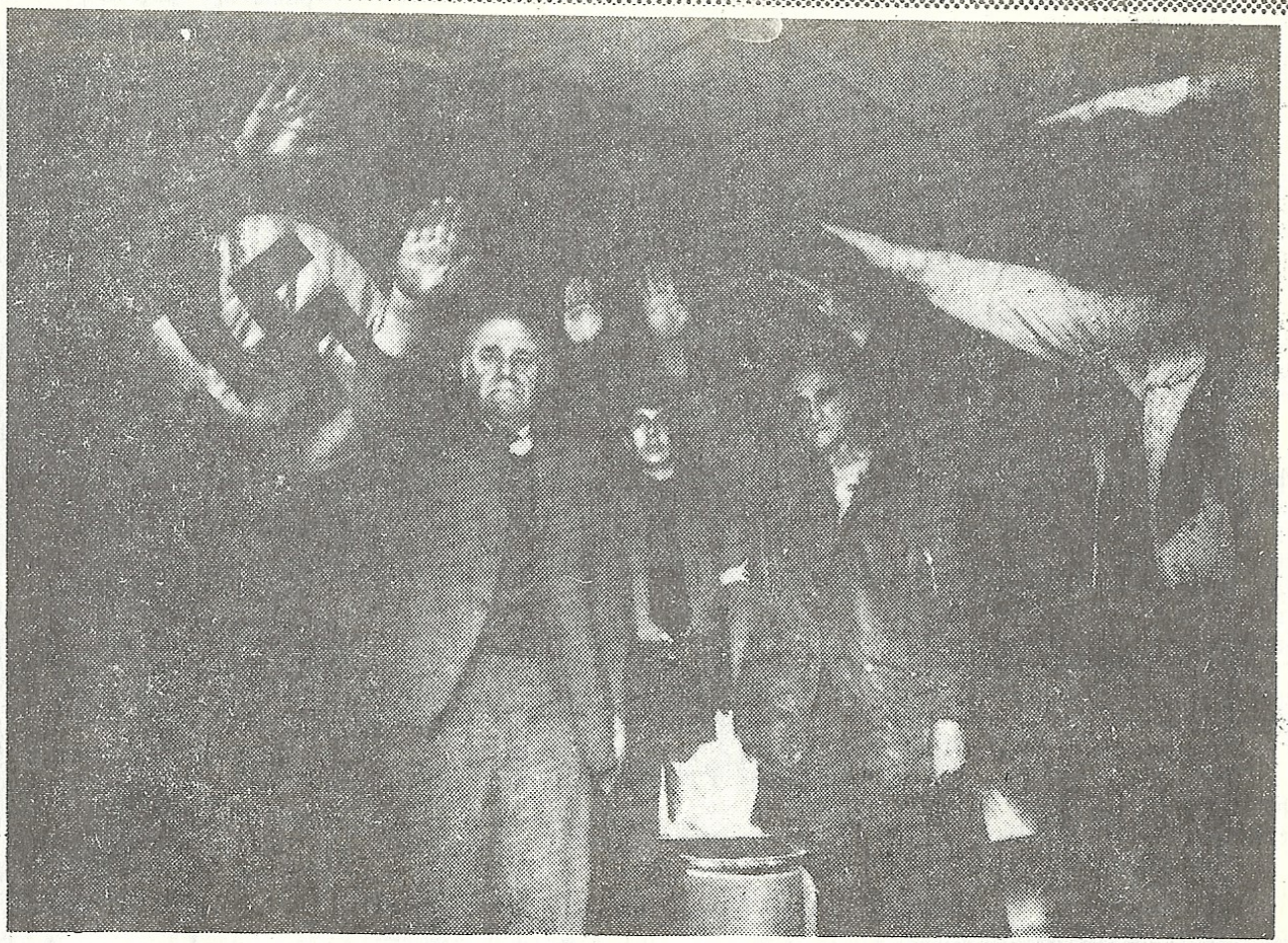
I was so intimidated that I could only manage a feeble, "No, I was just curious to stop by." My first visit lasted less than five minutes. Although I was curious to find out what went on inside the headquarters, I couldn't imagine going back. I suspected I couldn't find out. Besides, I was afraid.

But I gathered my courage and, a little better prepared, returned the next week. Luckily, a young lieutenant was on duty this time, one much more affable than the gruff captain.

He asked for my name, but quickly offered his. He was clean cut, slightly undereducated, but very friendly and likable. Lt. X sported a full holster, too; but at least he was less wary of me than the captain was.

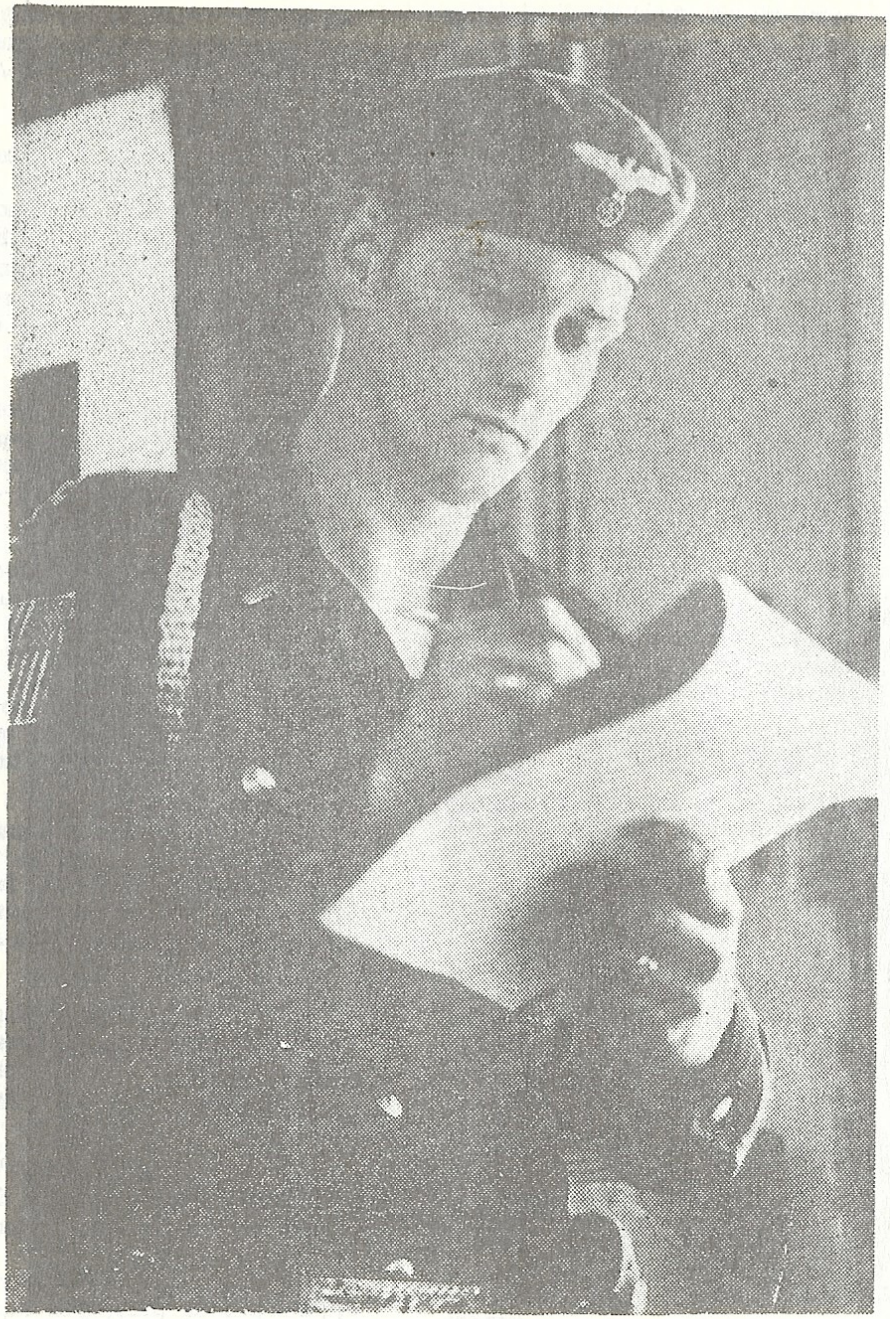
"What does the party actually do?" I asked.

Figuring that I wanted a dose of persuasion, he got out pamphlets on Rhodesia and welfare. One was slick and clever, the work of professionals; the other was obviously a basement production, loaded with hot emotion



THE NAZI SALUTE, a sign of allegiance to the White Power credo, is given by American Nazis in a ceremony at the National Socialist Congress in Cleveland. (Photo by J. Ross Baughman)

"I Infiltrated the Nazis To Learn Their Secrets"



LT. JOHNNY WILSON jots down the license numbers of visitors to the Cleveland headquarters and bookstore of the United White People's Party.

FRANK COLLIN, the top Nazi in America, poses in front of a picture of Adolf Hitler at party headquarters in Chicago.

abd faulty grammar.

Lt. X offered to put me on a short-term mailing list for free, saying, "We're registered as a non-profit organization."

I asked, "Is most of it just general party thinking, like this, that you get from somewhere else?"

"No, we have our own press here," he said. "And once a month there's a newsletter that deals just with our upcoming events."

My face become slowly familiar to a variety of the Cleveland Nazis during the next three months. Each visit, every five days or so, grew progressively bolder and longer.

Soon I could recognize about 35 people who would come wandering in and out of the building. But apart from that, I had no way then to be sure how many members or uniformed Nazis were in the party. Furthermore, I had no chance to take pictures without attracting suspicion.

The only way to gain their confidence was by asking to become a member, and by volunteering my services as a photographer.

My chance came in February because the party needed help for the upcoming National Socialist Congress, a national meeting of various Nazi groups planned to be held in Cleveland during the last weekend that month.

My first encounter with the Blackshirt captain, since that initial day back in October, paved the way. I was browsing through the official newspaper from The National Socialist Party of America (NSPA), a sister party in Chicago, when he spotted me.

"Well, I didn't think I'd be seeing you come around again," he said.

"No, I've gotten real interested in the people here," I said confidently. "Can you fill me in on this National Socialist Congress? I didn't realize people would be coming here from all over the world in just a few weeks..."

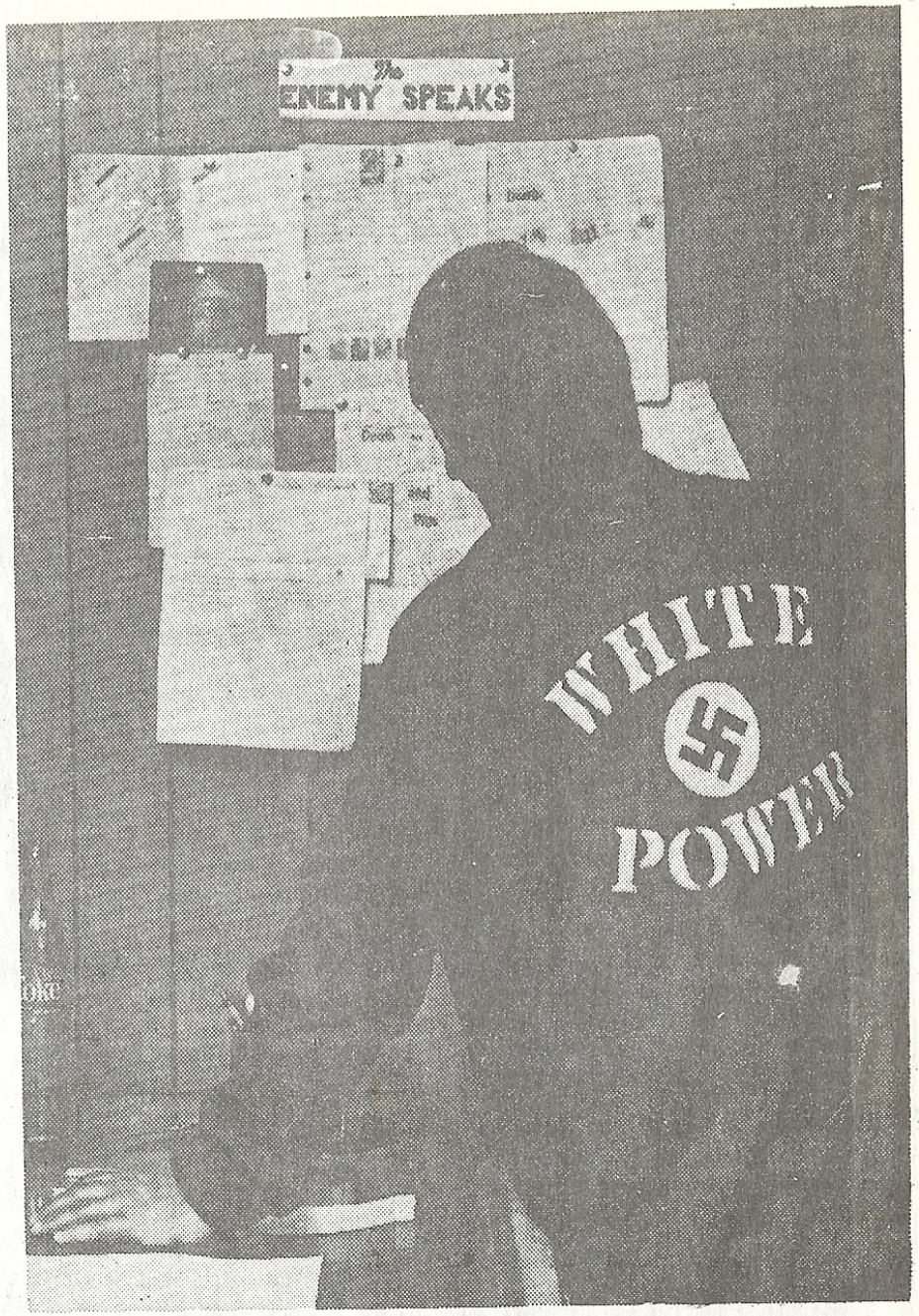
"Oh yeah," he interrupted. "We're doing a big part in unifying all the Nazis — so we've planned to get together and get a few things down in writing."

"It says here, 'No one will be admitted who is not on our list.' Would it be possible for me to get on the list?" I asked.

"No. This is going to be a working congress," he said. "No marches or demonstrations. Leaders, their aides and our troopers on duty will be the only ones who get in."

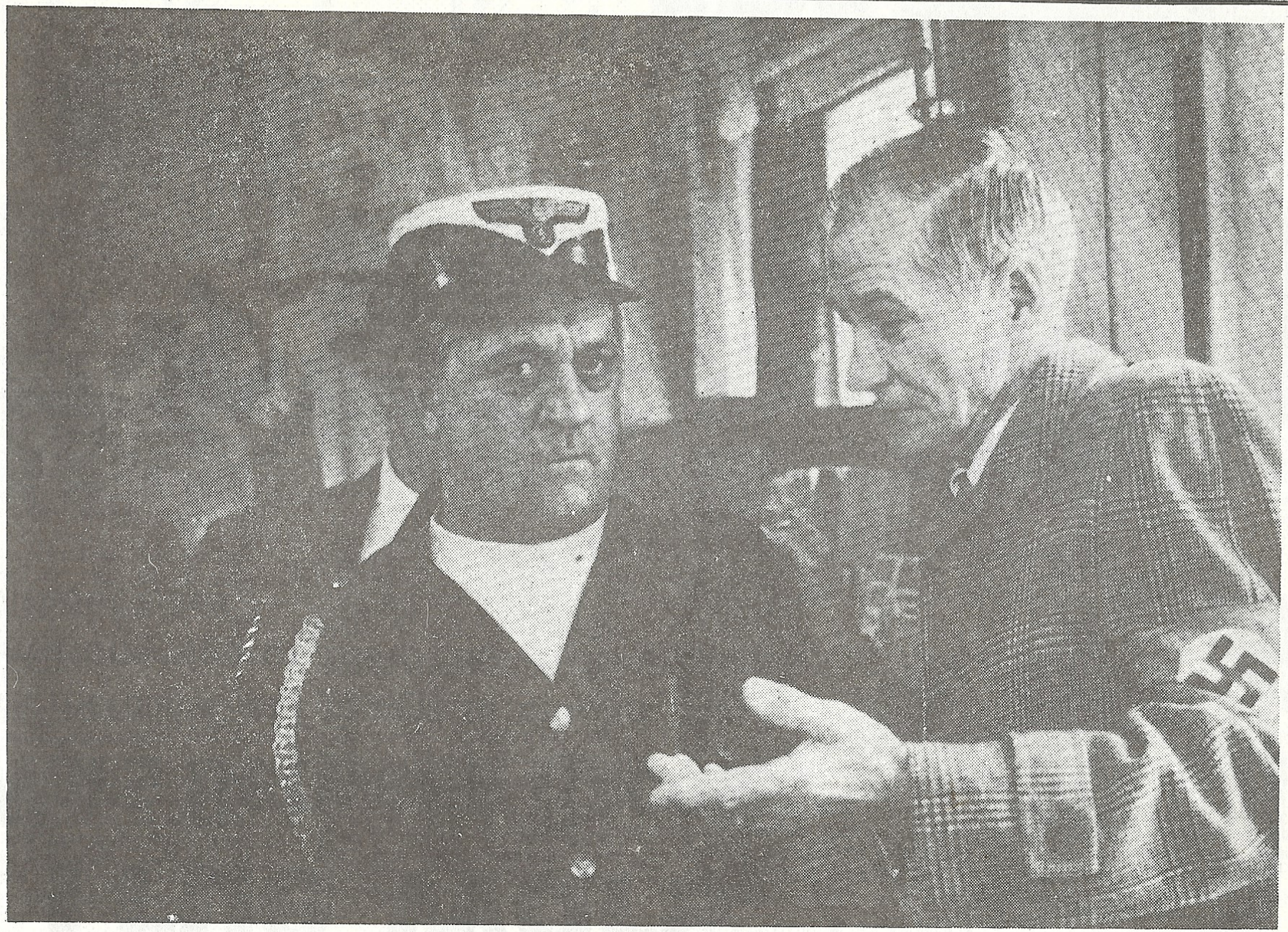
Realizing the importance of this meeting, I blurted, "Then can I join?"

I caught him off guard, but he sneered, "You could never join us wearing a beard like that. Even though it's short, our code says, 'Mustaches, but no beards.' Besides, it's tougher than you think. You have to swear an oath. You owe your allegiance to the party and the com-



READING THE HATE MAIL posted in the Cleveland UWPP headquarters.

Turn to page 26



UWPP COMMANDER Casey Kalemba (left) listens to Clifford Herrington, head of the Local Rockwell Group in Oklahoma City.

"True Wars, Wars Between Races,

are merciless and fought to the last man, until one side or the other is eliminated without trace."

-HEINRICH HIMMLER

FOR RACE AND NATION

POST OFFICE BOX 41503
CINCINNATI, OHIO 45241

National Socialist Movement

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Why We Are Writing About Nazis in America Today

Editor's Notebook

By Irving Leibowitz

TODAY, ON THE front page, The Journal is publishing the first in a series of articles about Nazis in America.

The question arises, naturally, why? And why, especially, this newspaper?

The answer, pure and simple, is that this is something that is happening in America today, that we discovered it on the West Side of Cleveland and we regard it as information the public and the authorities ought to know, and want to know.

We anticipate that there are those who will say, "Why are you giving them so much publicity? You are playing into their hands and making them bigshots." Others will say "Everyone knows about the Nazis, so what's new?"

That's the purpose of this column, to answer those questions.

Before Adolf Hitler came to power in Germany, no one took him seriously. His rallies and street marches and beer hall brawls were dismissed as isolated rowdyism. He preached hate. He organized brownshirts and stormtroopers and terrorized whole neighborhoods, and especially Jews and others.

WHEN HE CAME to power, Hitler opened concentration camps and slaughtered millions of Jews, Poles, Russians, Gypsies. His doctors conducted medical and sexual experiments on women. His guards at Buchenwald and Dachau and other "death camps" separated children from their mothers' arms, and gassed them.

Do people know this? Do the people know how the stormtroopers terrified people, how Nazi judges perverted the law into Hitler's "final solution," how Nazi panzer divisions overran and blitzkreiged Holland, Denmark and France?

Not too long ago in Milwaukee, two members of Milwaukee's lunatic fringe of the Nazi Party were brought to trial for ambushing a local Jewish leader. Judge Patrick J. Madden and lawyers for both sides were determined to find a jury that would not be prejudiced against Nazis. They need not have worried.

The jury's ignorance of Nazi atrocities made jury selection easy Of 23 people asked if they were aware of the bitterness between Nazis and Jews, none referred to World War II or any of its horrors. One juror figured that "Nazi means Communist." One woman said: "I've heard of Nazis, but I don't listen to the news that much."

Incredible. The judge himself was dismayed that so many Americans could forget, or never know of, such a recent and outrageous chapter in history.

THE THREAT TO America is that even a small number of determined men patterning themselves after Hitler and preaching the Nazi gospel of hate can create an atmosphere of terror. In Germany, Hitler was ridiculed as a kook and a nut until, as dictator, he virtually ruled all of Europe.

In America we have a glorious tradition of free speech, the right to assemble peacefully, a free press, freedom of worship, and even the right to dissent from official government views. It is important to insure that these constitutional rights be guaranteed everyone, including self styled Nazis.

But nowhere is it written that we not carefully be on the lookout for any attempt to Nazify and terrorize America.

If the Nazis ever came to power, would they grant such freedom to others? The correct asnwer, of course, is that we must tolerate free speech, even the Nazis and other extremists, otherwise the values they represent have already come to power.

This does not mean that we have to allow them to bully us, terrorize us, or victimize us into submission.

If, as the saying goes, we forget history, we are doomed to relive it. The fight for freedom is never won. It is a constant battle. And we have an obligation to ourselves, and our children, to be alert to the danger of those who spread half - truths, outright lies and messages of hate and intolerance to divide us.

THE STORY ON THE Nazis in America was a difficult one for this paper to pursue, and endangered several of our staffers, especially photographer Ross Baughman, who infiltrated the Nazi movement. He was, in his own words, "frightened and intimidated."

This brings up the question: Why doesn't the FBI have informants inside the Nazi Party? Well, a year ago, then U.S. Attorney General Edward Levi pulled the FBI out of many such organizations because of the uproar over police infiltrating lawful organizations. And the Nazi movement, like it or not, is lawful — just so long as it talks and doesn't indulge in violence.

Should the FBI spy on such organizations — right - wing and left - wing? My answer is yes when they have a history of violence and when they preach the same hate and poison as Adolf Hitler did.

Turn to page 26

Today: Trouble Inside the Nazi Movement

(See story below)

☆ ☆ ☆

Tomorrow: How Big is Nazi Party in U.S.?

(Also, a private talk with top Nazi)

THE JOURNAL

The leading paper in Ohio's Golden Crescent

LORAIN 245-6901 ★ LORAIN, OHIO. MONDAY, JUNE 13, 1977 ELYRIA 322—0924 40 Pages

EDITOR'S NOTE: J. Ross Baughman of The Journal staff infiltrated the American Nazi movement in October, 1976. Over the next seven months, he had an inside look at the people and plans of this frightening and mysterious group. The FBI has launched an active investigation of the group. This is the second of a series of articles and photos by Baughman.

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By J. ROSS BAUGHMAN
Of The Journal Staff

ON FEB. 28, 1977, the same day Time Magazine suggested that American Nazis were "politically impotent" and dwindling in numbers, the executive council of the National Socialist Congress met in Cleveland and consolidated the international power of seven Nazi parties, mapping out plans for political activism for the coming summer.

Three days earlier, I had finished the two-day task of cleaning, repairing and painting the Cleveland headquarters for the secret convention. Assigned to the detail with three other brownshirts, I tried to portray myself as humble and dedicated to the Nazi cause. My reward, when the work was completed, came in the form of a swastika armband and brownshirt.

On Saturday, Feb. 26, the first full-day session of the congress, another reporter posed as my wife while I served as the official photographer of the United White People's Party (UWPP). She helped the other wives with a special dinner after the formal business, which I felt added to my image of sincerity.

There was an unmistakably American flavor about this meeting, held in a room about the size of a typical church basement. From their suppertime chatting, this group of about 35 people could have been any social, fraternal or civic club.

Like their followers, these Nazi chieftans view themselves as patriotic Americans. During my eight months behind the scenes, most Nazis I met seemed like ordinary people. Some were obsessed, grim and tough.

Together they are managing broad anti-busing, anti-integration and anti-abortion lobbies in concert with other groups, along with their own recruiting drive that has wrapped a swastika around the arms of

policemen, professionals, Vietnam veterans and high school students. The Nazis exhibit a sense of frustration and rage, which the swastika symbolizes.

THE SWASTIKA is a "threshold of anger," says Frank Collin, leader of Nazi parties in 26 cities.

"It remains today as one of the most hypnotic, potent, scary symbols in the world," Collin told me. "When an American puts it on, you can be sure he's fighting mad."

At the National Socialist Congress, leaders of the movement wore the swastika on brown uniforms of a dozen different shades. Some sported tunics with insignias and medals that looked old and tarnished enough to have come from the Third Reich. Armbands come in all designs — silk screened, woven, embroidered, plain and fancy. Some outfits were complete, down to death's head buttons and black leather jack boots. Nazi symbols and the meeting's "White Power" slogan were also draped on banners along I-71 by UWPP youth members, who had covered many overpasses on Cleveland's near West Side the night before. As some of the delegates from the United States, Canada and Germany drove from Hopkins International Airport, a film-crew from the National Socialist Party of America (NSPA) made a documentary that included every "White Power" and swastika sign they passed.

The first test for the national congress was to expand existing racism into organized white solidarity. But the union was still plagued by the kind of infighting that had crippled the Nazi movement for the last 10 years.

A security staff was assigned to one commander and a communications network to another.

Groundwork was laid in a casual manner for a Nazi youth olympics this summer, as well as for commando training camps based in Panorama City, Calif., with the National Socialist Liberation Front (NSLF) and in Raleigh, N.C.

A stormtrooper asked for an official party statement on Fred Cowan, a self-styled Nazi who shot five men to death and wounded four others in a New York warehouse shootout two weeks earlier.

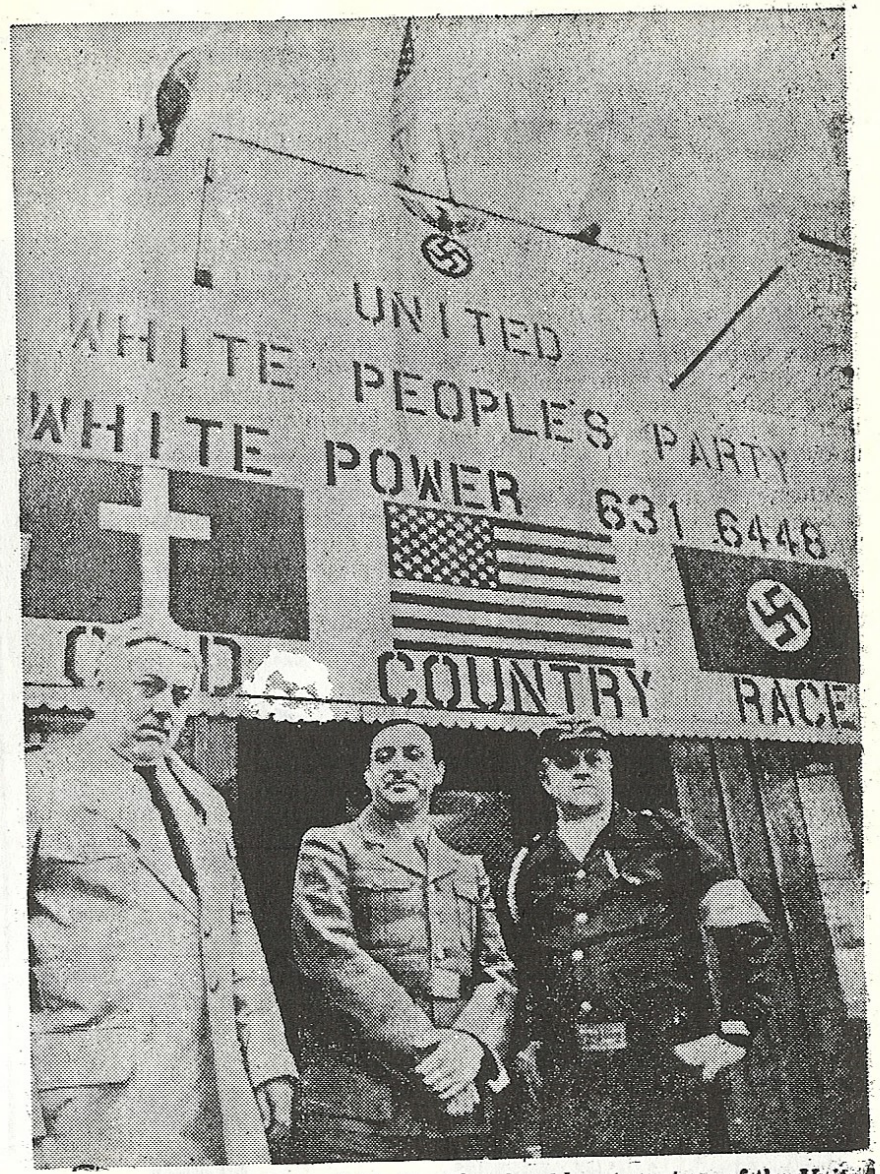
DISOWNING COWAN was necessary to keep National Socialism looking like a non-violent, law-abiding political party. One leader fielded the question, at first blasting Cowan as "a kook and a nut ... certainly not a bona fide member of our group."

But as his emotional pitch heightened, he called Cowan "A valiant but misguided white man ... a simple working-class man turned warrior ... forced to do what he did by Jew slavedrivers ..."

"The only mistake Cowan made was takin' niggers instead of Jews," he said. "Even if he had shot up more of the black bastards, no white man's life is worth trading for 10 or 20 niggers. When I decide that I've had enough, I'm gonna take really big Jews down with me."

Two weeks after the congress, on Sunday, March 13, about 30 UWPP members came to a meeting at the Cleveland headquarters. Here I got a better look from the inside at the range of Cleveland Nazis.

TWENTY WORE uniforms: Six of the teenage boys wore green uniforms, the color worn by the original



NAZI DELEGATES pose outside the Cleveland headquarters of the United White People's Party. (Left to right) Robert Brannen, Frank Collin and Casey Kalemba. (Journal Photo by J. Ross Baughman.)

Hitler Youth; Nine of us were members of the brownshirt stormtroopers, a corps designed for public demonstrations; The five leading officers of the group were members of the blackshirt "Shock Troops," whobegan as brownshirts but had proven themselves to be the best-trained and

Nazi Internal Strife And How They United

disciplined fighters.

Aside from a few illnesses, these 20 uniformed members made up the reliable force of the UWPP.

The meeting was mostly routine. A Cleveland leader announced that an expansion group in Brighton, Mich., that had applied for membership in the UWPP, had been approved. He also reported on the success of the party's T-shirt silk-screening business and that large orders had come in from Raleigh, N.C., and Texas. After answering a few questions from the members, he made a special point of introducing me as their newest recruit, declaring that I had his permission to photograph anything in the headquarters that I wanted to.

At the end of the meeting, a special ceremony was conducted during which a small urn of ashes was ignited, and the members gathered around to sing the Horst Wessel Song. The lyrics extolled Aryan courage and the scourging of race traitors. I photographed the whole event in a series that would be used on the cover of the next UWPP newsletter. Before I left, the leader said he wanted me to stop down to the headquarters in a week to show him this latest set of pictures.

ON TUESDAY, March 23, about 8:30 at night, I brought a set of photographs to the headquarters, but Lt. X, the 24-hour armed watchman, was the only one there. It was a rather strange scene: Lt. X was sitting in the dark in a chair with a shotgun across his lap, watching the Wizard of Oz on television.

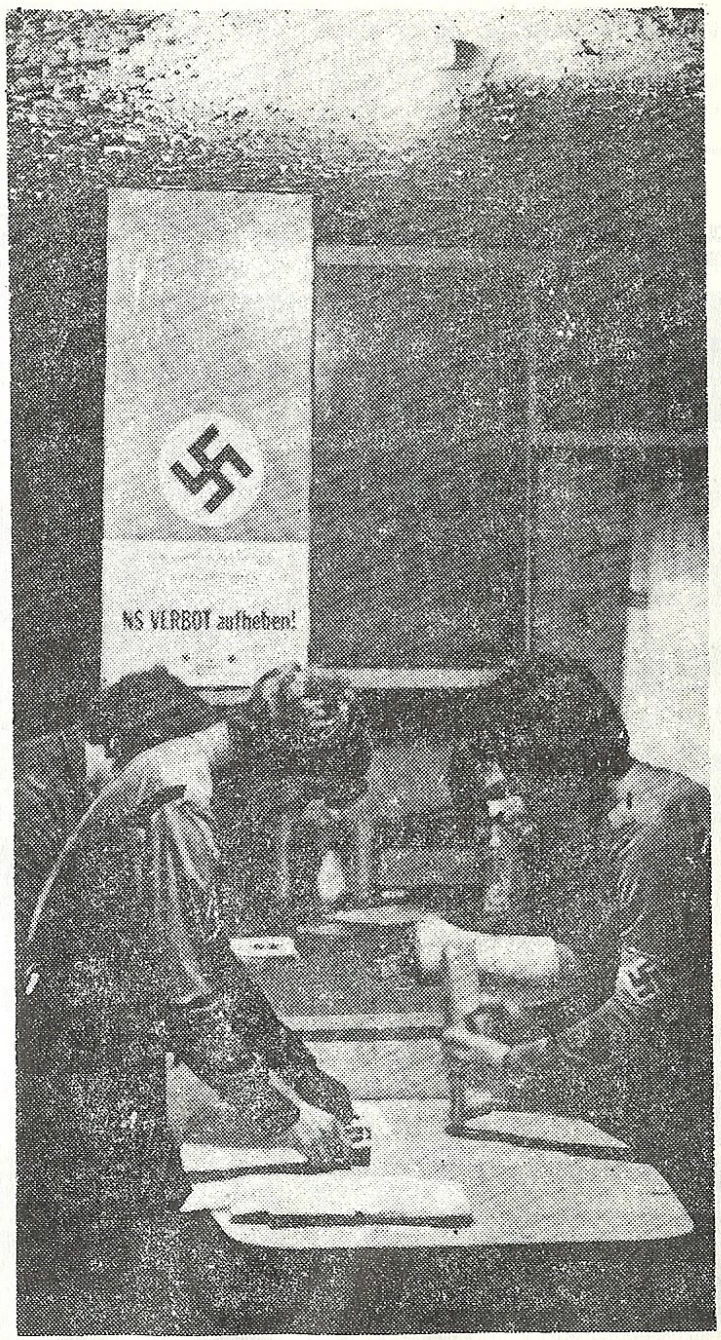
On Thursday, April 14, I dropped some pictures off and found one of the leaders in a worried state. He said he had an argument with Lt. X a few days earlier and the lieutenant had not been seen since.

There was no indication of foul play — only the impression that Lt. X thought the Cleveland group was not acting in the best interest of the United White Peoples Party or the congress of Nazis.

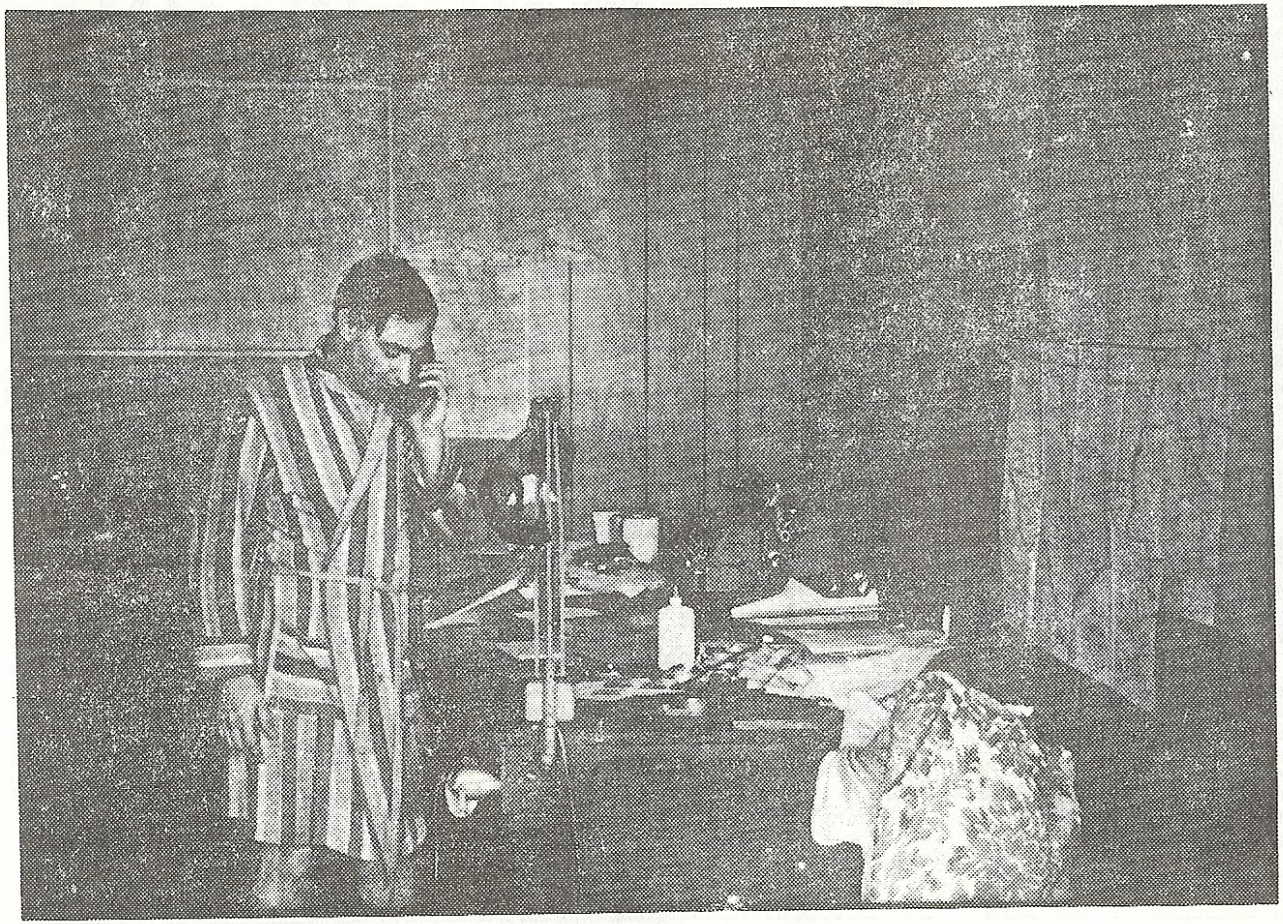
Two days later, there was still no word on Lt. X. I was on duty behind the Nazi bookstore counter when, at about 4 p.m., I answered the private party phone. It was Lt. X.

He said he wanted to collect some of his things, but only if the commander was not around. With the commander right at my side, I told Lt. X. that the commander had stepped out, and Lt. X could come over right away.

TEN MINUTES later, he called me again and said, "What kind of ------ do you think I am? I saw (name) truck parked around the side. Stop lying to me. I'm gonna meet you by your car across the street and I want you to bring all of my mail after you close the shop.



YOUNG NAZIS work on publishing operations. (Journal Photo by J. Ross Baughman)



FRANK COLLIN, top Nazi leader in the nation, keeps tabs on his organization in his map - filled intelligence room in Chicago. (Journal Photo by J. Ross Baughman)

A half hour later, Lt. X came slamming through the door with four other men dressed in street clothes, demanding first that I drop the revolver that was part of my on-duty uniform.

I hadn't even remembered that I was wearing a holster, and as I took some time to obey his instructions he

got very edgy, and drew his .357 magnum from a shoulder holster and pointed it at my head. He made me get on the floor and crawl backwards away from the pistol, which he then unloaded, scattering the cartridges on the floor.

He signalled one of his friends to go into an office behind the counter and grab two rifles and a shotgun. He exchanged a few insults with the commander, saying that he was unworthy to be a Nazi leader, that he was just a slow, frightened old man.

The commander asked Lt. X what he was going to do with the weapons. On his way out the door, Lt. X shouted: "We're gonna shoot the right people and blow stuff up all over the place come the Fourth of July."

The commander was disappointed and angry with me for "freezing up under fire," but later apologized and said he hoped the incident would not discourage me from staying with the party.

THE JOURNAL

The leading paper in Ohio's Golden Crescent

LORAIN 245-6901 ★ LORAIN, OHIO, TUESDAY, JUNE 14, 1977 ELYRIA 322—0924 28 Pages

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By J. ROSS BAUGHMAN
Of The Journal Staff

ON THE EVE of the 81st anniversary of Adolf Hitler's birth — April 20, 1970 — Federal agents and local police raided the Chicago headquarters of the Nazis, suspecting they were on the verge of pulling off a "major nefarious act."

The cache of weapons seized spread for 50 feet and included automatic weapons, shotguns, rifles, pistols, black powder and 12,000 rounds of ammunition. A detailed target map of Union Station in Chicago was found folded inside a book entitled, "Explosives and Demolitions."

The weapons were not returned.

Today Frank Collin, who is now America's top Nazi, says the Nazis have regrouped and are in better shape "than ever."

A veteran of the original American Nazi Party in the 1960's, Collin was elected national coordinator of the newly formed National Socialist Congress at a summit held in Cleveland Feb. 25-27, 1977. There he united 19 Nazi chapters from the United States, Canada and Western Europe and has since recruited working class people from seven additional cities.

According to maps and files I saw in Collin's office, active Nazi units have buildings in these nine cities: New York, Chicago, San Francisco, Cleveland, Dallas, Toronto, Paris, Copenhagen and Munich. They also showed that Nazis have chapters with secret meeting places in Pasadena, Tex.; Galveston, Tex.; Inglewood, Calif.; Oklahoma City; St. Louis; Milwaukee; Indianapolis; Detroit; Brighton, Mich.; Cincinnati; Louisville; Pittsburgh; Salt Lake City; Vicksburg, Kentucky, and Lincoln, Neb.

IN ADDITION, the maps and files located commando training camps in Raleigh, N.C., and Panorama City, Calif.

The collective membership in the National Socialist Congress is as difficult to estimate as any other group of its kind, but I estimate there are 1,300 dues - paying, uniformed members nationally.

Chicago's National Socialist Party

of America (NSPA), under Collin's direct control, is regarded as the biggest and best - organized Nazi group in the congress, able to put 75 uniformed stormtroopers on the street in an emergency.

Add to that a fluctuating group of at least 50 Youth Corps members in "White Power" T-shirts.

"We are really proud of our kids," Collin told me. "We train them to be ruthless little barbarians. We even give them a chance at a shotgun, even when it bruises their little shoulders. It's good for them — toughens them up."

In Cleveland, there are 25 members in uniform, and another ten who are regular supporters. They are a potent force nationally, however, since among them are several veterans of the old American Nazi Party founded in Arlington, Va., in 1958, as well as a few Germans who were in the brown - shirted and black - shirted SS groups of Hitler.

Data from Southern and other Northern cities suggest that Nazism has equal enlistment and support in both areas. From officer promotion statistics, budgets and mailing lists, most of the city chapters appear to have about 50 men in uniform.

THE ESTIMATE of 1,300 uniformed members is evidenced by the 1,500 circulation of the group's internal newsletter, "Stormer" which for the most part is sent only to dues - paying members.

"We have the people, we have the men, and we're building," said a leader of the National Socialist Movement in Cincinnati.

Speaking in Chicago on Oct. 30, 1976 with other Nazi leaders who eventually formed the National Socialist Congress, a Nazi leader said:

"We have the men. We have the underground — the National Socialist Liberation Front — and they're doing it. You don't read about it. Once in a while it hits the papers. They pulled tactics in Cincinnati and other cities."

What the Nazis Do And Say in America

"They are striking at the heart of the enemy."

SIX MONTHS LATER I asked Collin, whose rhetoric is much more guarded, if he thought Chicagoans saw the Nazis as interested in overthrowing the United States Government.

"They're not sure how far we plan to go and unfortunately that's our fault for not being more consistent over the long haul," he said. "We want them to think that the average party trooper only wants to clean up his own neighborhood, maybe even the whole country, and then get back about his business."

Realizing that Collin was the key to understanding the scope of the national Nazi organization, I went to Chicago on April 30.

I spoke to Collin in his private den at the Rockwell Hall headquarters after persuading my commander in Cleveland into giving me a letter of introduction.

Sitting in an armchair beneath a large framed portrait of Adolf Hitler, Collin drank from a glass of ice water and spoke freely to me as a fellow Nazi for three hours. He offered his version of the party's American movement and alluded to activist plans for the coming months and years.

"WHAT ABOUT you, Frank?" I asked. "Would you like to stay in a leadership role?"

"I would love to be in the White House some day, and call all the nation's most talented minds around the rose garden, outside my office, and get out the checkbook and say, 'Okay, who's got ideas to set this country back on course?' "

I asked Collin if many potential supporters of the party are scared off by the Nazis' reputation for violence.

" . . . We're not troublemakers," he said. "The Jews and the niggers are the troublemakers, and the American public is beginning to see that."

COLLIN PREDICTED a "devastating race war" in the near future because "the average white man in this country is beginning to want that in the darkest part of their hearts now.

"We will be there to guide it when the time is right, but we can't just come out and incite people to violence — not in the position we have put ourselves in, running for office and all."

Collin was referring to his 1975 bid for an aldermanic seat in Chicago, and his openly Nazi campaign last year for the U.S. Congress seat from Illinois' third district.

In the aldermanic races, Collin and four other Nazi candidates got 5,000 votes and Collin placed second in a field of six candidates from his 15th ward.

LT. JOHNNY WILSON peers through the door at the Nazi bookstore at headquarters of the United White People's Party in Cleveland. (Journal Photo by J. Ross Baughman)

The Chicago Nazis tallied an even larger following for the race in November, 1976. They delivered 15,000 signatures on petitions to put Collin in nomination for Congress and enough to put the party's deputy leader, Richard Tedor, up for state senator.

Tedor was disqualified because of "errors" on his petitions, but there was enough watertight support for Collin that the "White Power Party" was added to the ballot as the only choice besides the Democrat and Republican parties.

RETURNS ON election day were hotly disputed, but by Nov. 23 the official results gave the "White Power Party" only 1,100 votes.

Collin told me that the politicians in power "forged" votes that would have given him 30 percent of the total, and he said the government has continually fought his efforts to influence the public "on every level."

He cited the first time, in the summer of 1969, when he was arrested for standing up on a park bench in uniform to address a small crowd. While he fought for and eventually won his right to speak through appeals courts, arrests continued for distributing literature, soliciting money and appearing in anything that could be construed as a march.

The very day we talked, the Nazis had tried to march against Skokie, a nearby Jewish suburb, but they had been stopped at the city limits by a court order, three Chicago police cars and a helicopter. The attorney assigned to Collin from the American Civil Liberties Union, David Goldberger (who Collin calls a "good little Jew"), thinks the case will be won in the Nazis' favor.

Another of the 12 lawyers who work on National Socialist Congress cases is currently in Washington trying to reverse a Federal Communications Commission ruling — arguing that a Nazi FM radio network could operate "in the best interests of the community" and still espouse racist arguments. Collin said he has the transmitting equipment and is only waiting for the decision of the U.S. Supreme Court.

The issue holds a special interest to Collin who is very conscious of molding the party's public image.

FOR MY SAKE and that of other visitors, he made a point of showing a series of NSPA films he had put together himself — complete with titles, martial goose - stepping music and a smooth but slanted monologue.

When a barrage of emotional, threatening words blurted out at the end of the film, I realized that the soundtrack had been recorded over an old speech of Collin.

Sounding strained and exhausted, Collin had been trying to arouse an audience with party rhetoric. A switch from anything I had heard from him, it sounded like a passionate English translation of Adolf Hitler. Collin barked for it to be turned off.

I DECIDED that somehow I would have to hear the rest.

When Collin went to bed I had my chance. I found the tape still in the machine, and tistened to it with the volume turned low.

I could not understand everything he was saying in the speech, which I found out had been taped at a rally on Oct. 30, 1976, while he was trying to whip pride into the new members of the National Socialist Congress. This is part of what Collin said:

"We must compete against the Red scum. But this will not stop us! It will not hinder us! National Socialism will go forward — smash, kill, exterminate its enemies until the white race is the only race on the planet Earth!"

"I Was Born a Nazi" Says Frank Collin

By J. ROSS BAUGHMAN
Of The Journal Staff

(Copyright, The Lorain Journal, 1977)

"I DON'T THINK that I ever became a Nazi, but rather that I was born a Nazi."

Frank Collin, leader of the largest Nazi movement in the United States today, smiled as he spoke of his lifelong dedication to white supremacist ideology.

"From the very earliest memories I have, I remember having loved Hitler," he said. "I have always been attracted to the swastika."

From page 18

mandant."

He felt sure it wasn't in me.

But the next weekend, when he wasn't around, I returned — with my beard shaved off. I filled out my application and impressed them by saying what they wanted to hear in an interview.

I was put on a detail to paint and repair the party building for the congress and was sworn in before supper.

From page 19-B

The problem in Nazi Germany came when Hitler lied outrageously, and the people knew he was lying, and they preferred to believe his lies rather than face the consequences of truth. Even Hitler came to believe his own lies and his fantasies of power.

The moral to be learned from the life and death of Hitler, in the opinion of William Shirer, author and historian, is simply this: No man can be trusted with power. To be endurable, power must be shared to the widest possible extent.

America is a nation of laws, not of men. We make mistakes, We are bamboozled by glib politicians and quick buck artists.

BUT OURS IS a system of checks and balances. We expose our own faults and combat them. We are a nation of immigrants and we have a tradition of fair play and decency and individual liberty.

I don't think we are ready to give up this precious, though fragile, democracy that is America, for all the bunk put out by the hate mongers.

The kind of America we ought to be, and will be, does not rest with the extremists, or even the politicians. It's up to you, and me, and everyone else who believes in equality of opportunity and individual liberty as opposed to the restrictions and oppressions of the Old World.

"I was seven years old the first time I can remember seeing it — painted on the side of Hazelcrest, a neighborhood school building. At the time I didn't even know what it was, but I found myself tracing it over and over on my notebook until I finally learned how to make it frontwards instead of backwards."

"THAT VERY NIGHT, I watched a movie on television called 'The Twisted Cross' — a Jewish interpretation of the Third Reich — with my father. There was lots of time devoted to old newsreel footage of Hitler, showing his most impassioned public speeches of the 1930's."

"Even though I didn't understand what the man was saying, or even who he was, it was the first time I had ever seen so much lightning, passion and intensity in one man's eyes. Whatever this guy was saying, whatever was lighting him on fire, I knew that I wanted to believe the same thing. That was the first day I became a conscious Nazi."

Collin continued with little coaxing from me, describing how printed propaganda converted him into an "intellectual Nazi" as well.

He said he was a first year journalism student in 1963, attending Southern Illinois University at Carbondale, when a dorm mate introduced him to the writing of George Lincoln Rockwell, founder of the American Nazi Party (ANP).

Although he was seriously considering membership, Collin hesitated for over two years. He believed that, "From 1958 to 1969, 90 percent of the ANP officer corps was scum."

HE JOINED in December of 1965 because "... even though I never thought that the ANP could win, I still believed in National Socialism with all my heart." Four months later, he found renewed inspiration after meeting Rockwell in person, on the anniversary of Hitler's birthday.

Collin, who stands today, at the age of 32, in a 5'4" round - shouldered stoop, said he was first impressed by Rockwell's stature.

"Rockwell was an impressive figure of a man, who must have been 6'4" and at least 230 lbs. But he wasn't awkward or slow at that size. . .He never stopped moving. He would be talking in a room full of people and when the conversation slowed in one corner he would bound over to someone else and just pick up the argument."

Less than six months after his first meeting with Rockwell, Collin graduated from an associate membership to join the brownshirt ranks in Arlington, Virginia. But Collin said he despised most of his superiors there, and before his first year of service was completed he returned to the Chicago office.

AT THE SAME TIME, ambitious underlings assassinated Rockwell in order to take over the party. Collin wanted to quit when Rockwell died, but was persuaded to continue on in Chicago as a regional ANP leader. By 1970 his disillusionment ballooned and squabbles with the Arlington leaders forced a break with the party.

FRANK COLLIN, America's top Nazi, at Rockwell Hall. (Journal Photo by J. Ross Baughman).

Collin formed the National Socialist Party of America (NSPA), now regared as the biggest and best organized Nazi group in the country. Unlike most Nazis in America, Collin and his immediate staff make Nazism a full - time career, devoting 50 to 60 hours a week to the cause. Responsible for both the day - to - day activities of the NSPA and coordination of the National Socialist Congress alliance, Collin keeps his full - time living quarters at the NSPA headquarters.

I asked Collin if his Chicago organization had been able to establish a positive reputation inside its own community.

"We are trying hard to associate ourselves in the minds of the public with this country's first revolutionaries," he said. "People will come to see that we have a very positive view of the future for whites."

THE JOURNAL

The leading paper in Ohio's Golden Crescent

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EDITOR'S NOTE: J. Ross Baughman of The Journal staff infiltrated the American Nazi movement in October, 1976. Over the next seven months, he had an inside look at the people and plans of this frightening and mysterious group. The FBI has launched an active investigation of the group. This is the fourth of a series of articles and photos by Baughman.

(Copyright, The Lorain Journal, 1977)

By J. ROSS BAUGHMAN
Of The Journal Staff

THE NEWFOUND unity and power of the American Nazi movement, whose 20 - year history can only be characterized as splintered and ineffective, began eight months ago largely by chance.

The White Confederacy, an umbrella group planning to pool all the right - wing, white - supremacist factions in the nation, brought the divided Nazi chapters together in Chicago on Oct. 29, 1976.

Previous meetings had failed to spur even enough agreement to forge common goals.

Seven independent pockets of the old American Nazi Party attended the October meeting, but every other group cancelled at the last minute. Angry and disillusioned, the Nazi commanders salvaged the meeting by vowing to bridge their long - standing differences and by scheduling another congress for February, 1977, which proved to strengthen the bond.

The alliance came on the heels of a rocky history.

GEORGE LINCOLN ROCKWELL, a former U.S. Naval officer, started the original American Nazi Party in 1958 and ruled a nationwide network of Nazi units with an iron fist until his murder in 1967.

Although a dynamic speaker, Rockwell never sparked the political and social revolution he advocated in his book "White Power."

Rockwell insisted on keeping personal control of the party, which at most had 1,000 uniformed members. He ran the party from Arlington, Va., and Washington, D.C., where he felt he could make the biggest impact.

If nothing else, the flamboyant Rockwell got the publicity he sought during the 1960s by such gimmicks as a Midwestern tour by a Nazi "Hate Bus."

Jealous underlings engineered a coup, and, after unsuccessful attempts, Rockwell was murdered by a sniper as he parked his car in front of an Arlington supermarket on Aug. 25, 1967. Only 75 uniformed Nazis turned out for the funeral.

SPURNING Rockwell's theatrics, the new Nazi leadership advocated a

less activist image in order to "educate the American people to the Nazi way of thinking." Eventually they planned to stress recruiting and active political campaigning.

They dropped the infamous term, "Nazi," slang from Hitler's Germany for the "National Socialist German Workers Party," and now call some of their units "The National Socialist White People's Party."

Party regulars felt their new leaders were trying to soft sell traditionally hard - line white - supremacist views and, fearing the leaders might go as far as dropping the swastika, began leaving. As a result, between 1967 and 1970, explosive years for the United States, the National Socialist White People's Party was silent.

By 1970, most leaders across the movement had left or were on the verge of leaving. Isolated and powerless, the leaders nevertheless maintained independent groups in these locations:

CLEVELAND: Headquarters of the United White People's Party (UWPP), which has satellites in Columbus, Indianapolis and Brighton, Mich.;

CHICAGO: Headquarters of the National Socialist Party of America (NSPA), which has satellites in St. Louis and Centereach, on Long Island. N.Y.:

CINCINNATI: Headquarters of the National Socialist Movement (NSM), which has a satellite in Detroit;

SAN FRANCISCO: Headquarters of the National Socialist White Workers' Party (NSWWP), which has satellites in Galveston and Pasadena, both in Texas, and in Inglewood, Calif.;

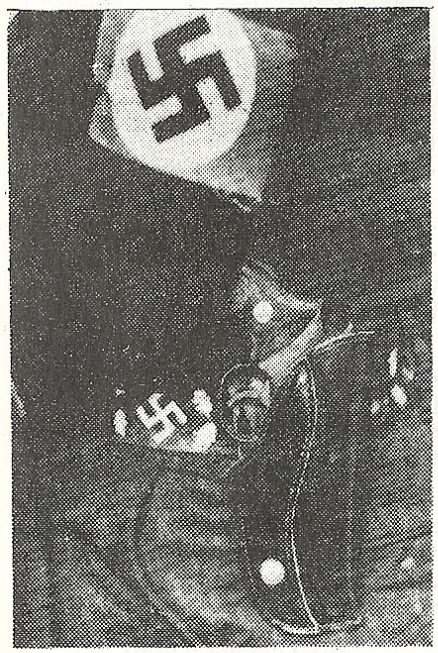
LOUISVILLE: Headquarters of the National Socialist Liberation Front (NSLF), which has a satellite in Panorama City, Calif.;

OKLAHOMA CITY: Location of the Local Rockwell Group;

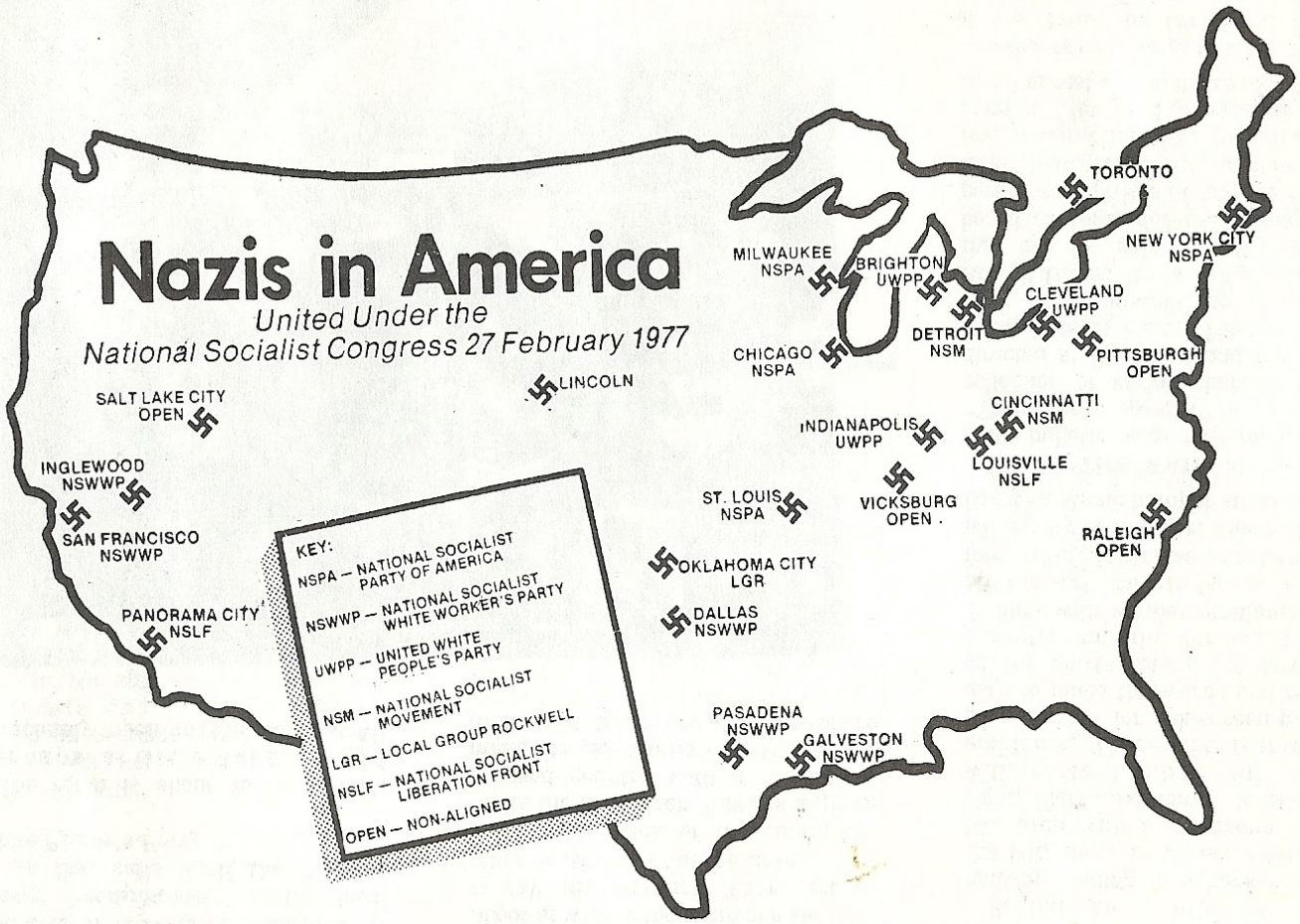
When these Nazi groups found themselves deserted at the Chicago convention of The White Confederacy last October, they united their forces of more than 1,000 men under the swastika and the salute of "White Power!" In the following months, they expanded their reach to seven more cities.

A 20-Year History Of Nazis in the U.S.

Nazi chapters are now also located in Salt Lake City, Utah; Lincoln, Nebraska; Milwaukee; Dallas; Vicksburg, Ky.; Raleigh, N.C.; and Pittsburgh.



A NAZI OFFICER wears a gun while on duty at the UWPP bookstore in Cleveland. (Journal Photo by J. Ross Baughman)



NAZI POWER BASES across the country became united under the National Socialist Congress last February

A Stranger Visits A Nazi Bookstore

By DICK HENDRICKSON
Journal Bureau Chief

CLEVELAND — The people who run the little store-front Nazi headquarters at 4319 Clark Ave., Cleveland, aren't exactly hiding their light under a bushel.

Three flags, including one bearing a cross, another the American stars and stripes and the third a Nazi swastika, adorn the top part of the building's front.

It's an eye-catcher if you are a visitor to Cleveland going along just off the normal route to downtown. And if you're not rushed, you might stop for a closer look.

Across the street, a Cleveland city fireman sits in the fire station and gives a visitor a bored expression. "I don't know much about them," he says. What do they do over there? "They have meetings sometimes."

How do you feel about them? "They can hang the hammer and sickle up there if they want. They pay their taxes...If the government can't stop them, there's nothing I can do about it."

— THE PLACE —

The outside of the place is dirty. Posters in the windows look old. The gas man had been there recently and left his door-hanger. The hours were posted on the door, 7-10 on Fridays and noon-6 on Saturdays.

THE DOOR OPENS easily and a visitor is a little startled to find a young man standing just inside, on the right, making notes on a pad. He is about 18 years old and wears a uniform with a Nazi symbol on the sleeve. His hair is long, over his ears, and his name is Peter. Later, he apologizes for the hair length. "I've got to get a haircut." Longhairs are not in style for the people here, he explains.

There is a second person in the room, standing behind a glass counter, who is later identified as Casey, "commander" of the local group that calls itself the "United White People's Party."

The room is about 20 by 20-foot, perhaps a little larger, and completely open in the center. All four walls are crowded with items. Peter, who seems to be taking inventory of a rack of books to the right of the front door, greets a visitor casually, then continues to work. You are left free to wander about at will, without anyone seeming to pay any attention. There are no other "customers" at the time.

Along the back of the room, opposite the front door, there is a glass-encased counter with a display of metal items, symbols of the Nazis. Next to it there are a dozen or so tabloid-sized newspapers. The top one, "The Thunderbolt," promotes itself as offering "The White Man's Viewpoint," and "News Suppressed by The Daily Press." It costs a quarter.

NAZIS TALK STRATEGY at the National Socialist Congress in Cleveland. (Left to right) Robert Brannen of Cincinnati, Casey Kalemba of Cleveland, and Frank Collin of Chicago (Journal Photo by J. Ross Baughman)

Behind the counter, there is a hallway leading to a back room. To the left, there is an enclosed office-like area with a telephone. To the right, there are some clothes racks with white T-shirts with various emblems. There are frames and paraphanalia for silk-screen printing, used to place the words and pictures on the shirts. Stacks of boxes apparently contain various sizes of T-shirts with various emblems. Some are the sort you can buy at a county fair, calling favorable attention to one nationality or another. There also is a box with ethnic bumper stickers.

ALONG THE WALL at right, you find a bulletin board with the heading, "The Enemy Speaks." It contains a collection of various hate messages directed at the Nazis and the United White Peoples Party. Then you come to a large poster-type picture of Adolph Hitler. It's a sample of some that are for sale. Another bulletin board contains dozens of snapshots, persumably photos of members of the local Nazi group. Still another has a few press clippings, including one from a Cleveland newspaper about racial unrest at a high school.

Beside the clippings is a news photo of the front of the Nazi store-headquarters. The caption says hate literature distributed in the school came from the above address.

In front of this wall are two machines that appear to be some sort of printing or duplicating machines. They look very old and very used.

On either side of the door, where

Peter was taking inventory earlier, are racks filled with various paperback-like books and booklets. There are no fancy covers. Some of the booklets are thinner, pamphlet types, printed summaries of various political views shared by the group in the store. There are a couple of slick magazine-type booklets, one entitled "Sex and the Civil Rights Movement — What Really Happened in Selma," and the other dealing with the '60s riots. The publication dates are about 1965. Most of the material in the room looks old and dated.

Peter invites you to take "one each" from a rack of single-sheet flyers along the wall to your left as you enter. As you ask questions, he talks in excited tones about what the "United White People's Party" is all about. Some of the titles of the flyers are: "Stop Busing," "White Students — The Future Can Be Yours," "Jew Pigs...," "He May Be Your Equal, But He's Not Ours," and "If You're Not Willing To Do Anything About It, You Deserve What You Get."

An American Flag and Nazi flag hang from that wall. On the floor in front of them is a set of bar bells, and a ladder.

EDITOR'S NOTE: J. Ross Baughman of The Journal staff infiltrated the American Nazi movement for eight months beginning in October, 1976. He gained the Nazis' confidence to the point of being made the official photographer for the National Socialist Congress, which met in Cleveland to consolidate the international power of seven Nazi parties. Another Journal reporter posed as Baughman's wife at the first full - day session of the congress, Saturday, February 26. Following are some of her recollections and impressions.

Here Is a Woman's View Of a Nazi "Get Together"

By A Journal Staff Writer

I WAS IN A ROOM with about 30 American Nazis when I attended the National Socialist Congress in Cleveland last February 26. For six hours, I posed as the wife of Journal staff photographer J. Ross Baughman, who had infiltrated the Nazi movement several months before. I left the building only once with Ross for about 15 minutes to "get some air."

The tension was so great I felt like I wanted to scream. The meeting was like a family reunion, but I wasn't part of the family.

One woman asked me for the spelling of Ross' name when we first went in. She also wanted to know his birthdate and year of birth. I hesitated because I wasn't really sure. Thank God all the numbers popped in my head.

A couple of hours later the same woman suddenly asked me if Ross and I were married. I nodded my head "yes," then thought how odd it was for her to ask me what she already "knew." Paranoia started setting in.

The woman also told one of the Nazi blackshirts at the meeting that she was going to "work" on me to get me to do things for the cause.

Later, two attractive and well groomed women came in with their boyfriends or husbands. They, along with another woman and the woman who questioned me were the only other women at the meeting.

THERE WAS A carry - in dinner and someone said this was the first time in nine years, since the death of Nazi leader George Lincoln Rockwell, that the National Socialist Party of American (NSPA) was really coming together in one strong body.

I sat and broke bread with NSPA leader Frank Collin, who was later chosen as national coordinator of the National Socialist Congress.

Never once did Collin acknowledge my existence. He never addressed a question to me, and seemingly ignored any comments I made. He talks AT people, not with them. I think he would continue his oration if he were locked in a closet.

Some of the men at the meeting wore guns. There was talk of private acts of violence.

Collin and the group of underlings that surrounded him seemed almost irritated by "old guard" ideas for party operations except where violence was an issue. One man in his mid - twenties seemed to keep an eye on Ross and me. He came up to us once after a propaganda film had been shown and told us in a brotherly tone, ". . . don't let the talk of violence bother you. We're different. We're for the purity of the white race, the brotherhood of white people. . ."

Apparently he had noticed our uneasiness.

THERE WERE ALSO three "Hitler Youths" at the meeting. They really chilled me. They wore green shirts, black trousers and boots. They were trim, lean and solid. Before the propaganda film was shown, one sat down in the chair next to me. They wouldn't let Ross take their pictures.

Leaders said they planned training camps on the east and west coasts, and they spoke of a "pyramid structure" — having battle leaders accountable to a board of directors.

In the area of recruitment, they gave specific details of seeking out persons in the professions — teachers, doctors, dentists, etc. — to join the movement.

They said they would have a tailor standardize uniforms so that all groups across the country would have one identifying appearance.

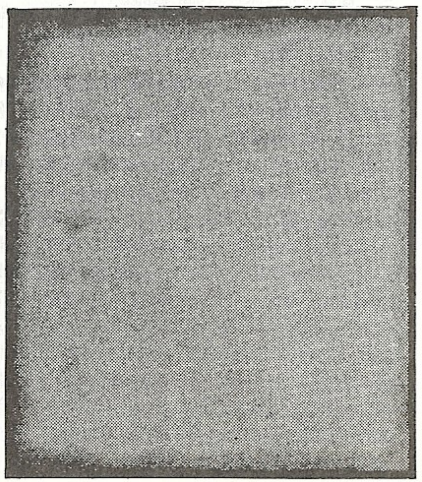
They said they would secure a lawyer who would train congress members in courtroom procedures — how to act, what to say, etc. It was also mentioned that a handbook of how to fight legal battles was in the process of being assembled.

Delegates said they were out to clean up the party of "independents." They said they would eliminate "one man" operations, defined as sympathizers in communities who advertise in newspapers listing post office box numbers to spread information on their own.

They keep stressing unity. Along with unity, they stressed the concept that members should do anything the party asks of them.

They planned social events to coincide with the birthdays of fallen leaders. They stressed a need to think Rockwell, not Hitler: ". . . this is America. . . Rockwell is our American leader."

Collin himself is unlike Hitler in that Hitler was an originally creative person. Collin comes across as a copy. His success will depend on how many other copies listen to and agree with him.



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"Freedom to Spread Hatred"

Concentration Camp Survivor Upset by Court Ruling on Nazis

By MARC WILSON

SKOKIE, Ill. (AP) — Concentration camp survivor Sol Goldstein says a Supreme Court ruling clearing the way for Nazis to march in a July 4 parade protects the spread of hatred rather than free speech.

"We have 6,000 to 7,000 survivors of the holocaust living in Skokie, and they're not going to sit by idly while Nazis march in the street," Goldstein said Thursday.

"This is not a matter of free speech. This is a matter of protecting somebody's freedom to spread hatred, something we don't need," said Goldstein, who lives in this Chicago suburb and is president of "Remnants of the Holocaust," a group of 16,000 concentration camp survivors.

The National Socialist Party of America plans to have members from across the country gather here on July 4 for the parade and a "white supremacy" rally. Skokie is Chicago's most heavily Jewish suburb.

"The idea that we shouldn't have free speech rights in Skokie because of some holocaust is just Zionist propaganda hogwash," said Frank Collin of Chicago, the national coordinator of the National Socialist Congress.

On Wednesday, the U.S. Supreme Court ruled 5-4 that Skokie could not permanently bar the Nazi organization from holding a rally in the city after the group appealed a lower court ban of the demonstration. The high court said free-speech rights could not be adequately protected if the Nazi group were barred from demonstrating during a long legal battle.

Despite the high court ruling, Harvey Schwarz, Skokie village attorney, said he expects three recently passed ordinances that bar marches in military uniforms to prevent the Nazis from coming to Skokie.

"This was a major victory for the First Amendment," said David Hamlin, executive director of the Chicago American Civil Liberties Union, which represented the Nazis in court. He said he expected the three ordinances to be declared unconstitutional.

"It showed that no matter how unpopular a cause is — and it was very distasteful to most of us here — the First Amendment still works."

Hamlin said Thursday he hoped that the threats of a counter-demonstration by anti-Nazis wouldn't occur.

"The Jews have a legitimate complaint that in Germany nobody spoke up when Hitler began his rise, and they feel they must not be silent now," he said. "I just hope we can have free speech on all sides — the Nazis and the Jews — without any violence."

America's Top Nazi Talks to The Journal

By RICH OSBORNE and TOM FERRIS
Journal Staff Writers

FRANK COLLIN, America's top Nazi, yesterday said that he has discussed plans to assassinate prominent Jews in the United States but that those plans have since been dropped.

Collin, leader of a newly formed alliance of Nazi chapters in the United States, Canada and West Germany, said he was unaware of an alleged murder "hit list" currently under investigation by the FBI, but he said he would have no qualms if such a plan was carried out.

The 35 - year - old Chicago - based Nazi said, "Whatever works, whatever gets national socialism in power: that's our morality. Whatever works for us is good. The end completely justifies the means."

In a wide - ranging telephone interview, Collin at one point said, "We never plan acts of violence." Later, however, he said he has discussed plans to kill American citizens.

While Collin said he now concentrates on fighting for Nazis' rights through political and legal channels, he said that there are underground operations in the Nazi movement with "extremely violent tendencies."

The Journal contacted Collin yesterday at his Chicago headquarters for comment on a five - part series on the Nazis last week by Journal Staff Photographer J. Ross Baughman.

Baughman infiltrated the American Nazi movement last October and spent the next seven months spying on its activities. He drew a picture of formerly splintered groups gaining strength through an alliance called the National Socialist Congress, which Collin heads.

Baughman detailed the location of 26 chapters of the congress and estimated the total uniformed strength at 1,300 members. Among those chapters were commando training camps in California and North Carolina.

The series included photographs and an interview of Collin. Baughman talked with Collin in his Chicago headquarters after being introduced to him as a fellow Nazi in Cleveland.

COLLIN SAID that he was aware of the series and had seen some of the photographs published in a Chicago newspaper but that he had not seen the articles.

Collin corroborated that there are "about 26" chapters across the country and that a commando training camp is in California, but downplayed the "infiltration."

"The only thing I kind of resent is the attempts by the news media to always make us seem clandestine and underground. We don't have to sneak around or hide or be afraid of our ideas. There is nothing secretive about it. What is there to infiltrate?"

Besides Baughman's series, which was widely published nationally, the Nazis have recently captured the spotlight in two other stories.

The Supreme Court ruled Wednesday that Collin's Chicago chapter, the National Socialist Party of America, must be allowed to rally in Skokie, a suburb with a large Jewish population, unless the constitutionality of an ordinance prohibiting the "white supremacy" demonstration was tested in court. The ruling was a victory for the Nazis.

In the other story, The Journal revealed two weeks ago that the FBI has been investigating an alleged plot by fringe elements of the American Nazi movement to assassinate as many as a dozen prominent American Jews and blacks, among them former Secretary of State Henry Kissinger.

THE ELABORATE scheme, which was allegedly planned for the Fourth of July, is said to include plans to bomb the Washington embassies of the Soviet Union, Israel and some Black African nations, as well as a number of religious and business buildings owned by Jews.

The Journal learned that six of the purported targets were: Kissinger, Arthur Reubloff and Phillip Klutznick, Chicago real estate financiers; Robert Sarnoff, former head of the Radio Corporation of America (RCA); Jack Greenberg, a New York attorney for the NAACP, and Paul Warburg, a prominent Chicago banker.

Thomas Corbett of the Cleveland FBI office said yesterday that the investigation is continuing and that 10 other FBI offices are involved.

Corbett said Chicago agents tried to question Collin June 7 about the alleged plot but Collin refused to cooperate. Corbett said others also would not answer questions.

When told yesterday that the FBI probe dealt with a hit list, Collin said:

"That is totally new to me. That is rather out of contact with what our

FRANK COLLIN, America's self - styled top Nazi, is shown here in a photo taken by J. Ross Baughman in Chicago. Copyright by The Lorain Journal, 1977.

organization does. You gentlemen seem to be kind of concerned with the secret, military, underground operation — and they do exist in the National Socialist movement, there's no doubt about it, and there are extremely violent tendencies towards that — but over and above all, the main thrust of the National Socialist Party of America is to reach the masses of our people."

Collin said, "Right now it suits our purposes to be legal and abide by the law," but added he was not opposed to the use of violence to attain his goals.

Q. So you would have no qualms if there was a plan out to kill, say, 12 people?

A. Absolutely not. Put a couple of zeroes behind that, if they want to take away our freedom.

Q. But you know of no such plan at this time?

A. No, no. There's no need for it right now. It would be premature. The National Socialist Party of America and all the leadership of the council is very responsible and is not going around doing these things. But there are members who are very angry at us constantly being frustrated in our rights to speak and to demonstrate and it going to be a bad scene someday if (the power structure doesn't) give us our rights back.

Q. (Collin was told of the names purported to be on the list and was asked if he was aware of any assassination plot against them.)

A. No, I haven't heard anything like that. But I'm not surprised. And I think you're going to see more of this in the future. That's the list I would make up if I was interested in something like that.

Q. Have you ever discussed any plans along those lines?

A. Oh, yeah.

Q. Can you be more specific?

A. Noooo.

Q. You have discussed plans to assassinate those individuals?

A. Not those individuals, no.

Q. But others?

A. Lists like that.

Q. Were any of the names of the FBI list among those that you had discussed?

A. No, I'm not going to say anything.

Q. Are there any plans still in the works along those lines?

A. No, no.

Q. What happened to them?

A. Well we got some of our rights back. We got our right to march in Skokie.

Q. You seem to be constantly sitting on the fence.

A. That's right. Give us our rights back and there's no sweat.

Q. But, I mean, you say you're ready, willing and able to do it, but when you get to specifics you say, "No, no, no..."

A. Well, I'm not going to divulge what we're going to do.

AT ANOTHER point in the interview, Collin was asked what commando training camps are training Nazis for.

He replied, "to fight the enemy. We want to fight them politically, and we want to fight them in the voting booths, and in the streets if necessary, too.

"Whatever works. Whatever gets national socialism in power: that's our only morality. Whatever works for us is good. The end completely justifies the means."

Collin said that every member of his Chicago group must have a gun "because we figure America is plummeting towards a race war and that self defense is the first law."

Q. Does the National Socialist Congress have plans to instigate a race war?

A. No, we don't have to instigate it. It's coming whether we have national socialism in this country or not. We are preparing for it and preparing our people for it.

Q. Does the group have any planned acts of violence in the summer months?

A. Acts of violence? We never plan acts of violence. We don't instigate violence.

AT THE END of the interview, Collin was asked:

Q. What is your most important goal as America's top Nazi?

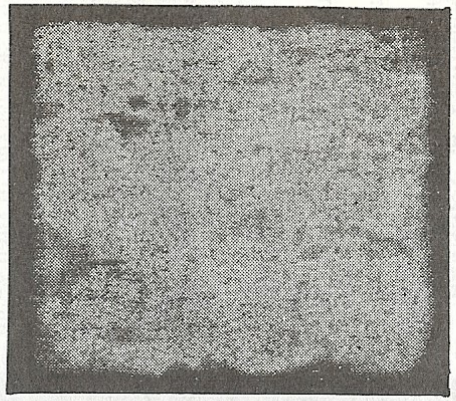
A. Two things. One is to put national socialism into power throughout the United States. And after that to make an all - white America.

Q. And when do you see these two goals being reached?

A. I have no idea, but I know that it will happen.

Q. In your lifetime?

A. That's totally unimportant...my lifetime may not be very long...



Newswoman Quits Over Collin Show

Special To The Journal

DETROIT — A television anchorwoman here abruptly quit her $80,000-a-year job Wednesday to protest what she termed a lack of balance in a interview of Nazi Frank Collin televised by her station.

"I may have washed my career down the drain," said Beverly Payne, the anchorwoman of two daily newscasts, "but I have my integrity and my dignity. To allow this kind of thing is incredible. Sometimes you have to make stands, and this is it for me.

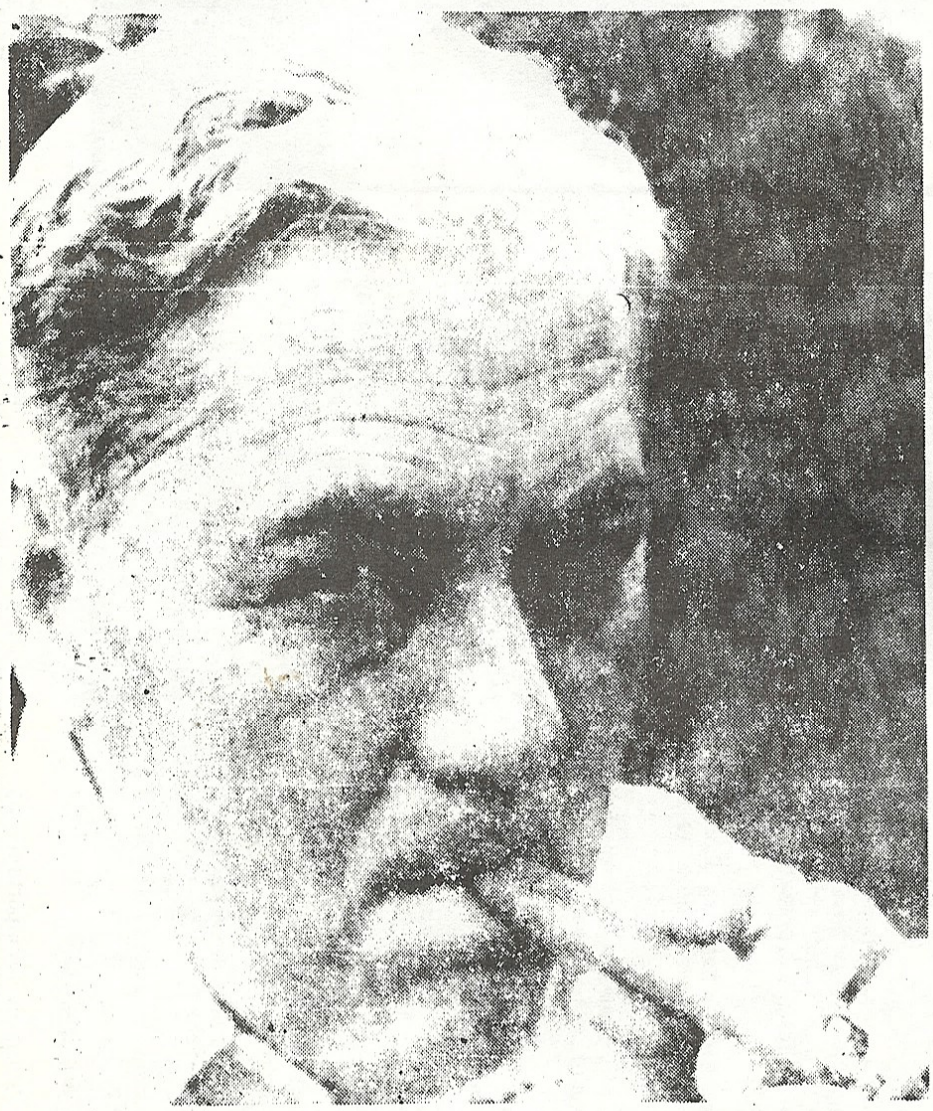
"The station allowed that man to spew his hate over the airways," said Mrs. Payne. "There is news value to what he had to say, but there should have been some balance."

Mrs. Payne quit Wednesday after watching from home an interview of Collin on the 11 p.m. news show.

RAY ZIDARICH of the National Socialist Party of America (NSPA), in Chicago. (Journal Photo by J. Ross Baughman)

Warren

We're waging veteran U.S. 'Communists



ROBERT F. BRANNEN

BY DICK PERRY

SOUTH LEBANON—Robert F. Brannen, 50, sat in the living room of a neat, two-story white frame house decorated with religious objects, and said:

"When you see Nazis battling in the street, we're battling Communists. I'm getting kind of old for it, but still do it. We're at war."

BRANNEN IS CHAIRMAN of the National Socialist Congress, formed last fall in Chicago.

Before that, he was a member of George Lincoln Rockwell's American Nazi Party, in which he was head of the Greater Cincinnati unit.

But the American Nazi Party, according to some, is in disarray. Its splintered pieces—a group here, a group there—is, according to Brannen, resurfacing again, under the banner of the National Socialist Movement. There are about seven such groups; and the congress Brannen heads is the unifying force of these diverse elements, he says.

Brannen, a Lockland native, commutes daily to Dayton where he works for Frigidaire.

Brannen is a soft-spoken man who believes in violence, sees black and Jews as a threat to his concept of a "pure" race and is convinced that he can be a Nazi and a Christian at the same time.

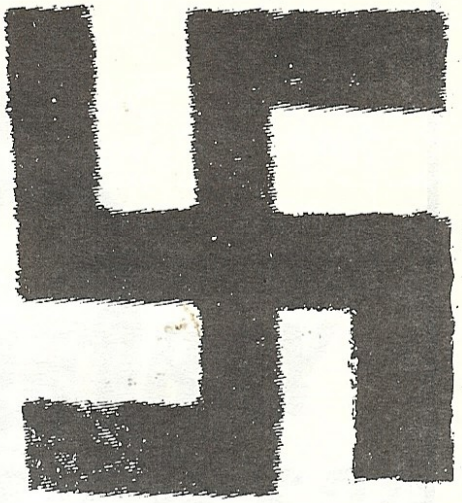
HIS VIEWS are highly controversial—and often repugnant. But they are his and he speaks of them openly.

Q: How do your neighbors feel about your involvement in the Nazi movement?

A: They probably wonder. Every three years I'll put a small army here on the streets. That puzzles them. There will be about 30 recruits, mainly from this

The Cincinnati Post, Tuesday, July 5, 1977 13

war, declares Nazi leader; are enemy,



area. People on front porches will see fellows wearing swastika armbands, or in full uniform, and it kind of shakes them up. The ones who come here train three, four months, then leave. The police are always watchig them.

Q: What are they trained in?

A: Recruiting, and you might say just general hell-raising and agitating. One word around here is I'm a Communist. Some boys tell my son that. But Hitler fought the Communists over there, the same as we're doing in this country.

Q: How do your children feel about this?

A: The children and I get along with no sweat. One boy goes to a lot of activities with me. What gets them is, a teacher will mention there is a leader in this area, the leader of a whole movement. The teacher doesn't know, but my kids know who the teacher is talking about, and they kind of grin.

Q: And your wife?

A: She knew it when I was involved in the Ku Klux Klan. I went here and there on Klan business, but she never asked. She didn't want to know. That way, if someone came asking questions, she wouldn't know anything to tell them.

Q: And now that you're a Nazi?

A: When that dawned on her, I guess it was what you might call traumatic. But you have to understand that even when I was with the Klan, I was involved in secret activities, undercover, real quiet stuff, some that even most Klansmen did not know about. My wife knew a little, not too much.

Q: How did you get involved in all this?

A: What started me was after the war. I had been in the Navy, up and down the coast of mainland China, landing nationalist troops, to fight Communists. Only when I got back to the states, there was this Alger Hiss incident, a Communist cell in a high government office, but the only one exposed. It stood to reason there had to be more cells, only the government did nothing.

Then, the country gave up on nationalist China, handing China over to the Communists, with 400 million Chinese behind the iron curtain. That got me to thinking.

Q: Your predictions for the future?

A: We'll probably go through a race or civil war. This country is going bankrupt, morally and financially. No person, no city, no country can keep spending more money than it takes in. We'll have a depression worse than in 1929, because people now have had the good life for so long.

In the '29 depression, many were on farms. Now, most are in the cities, and people aren't going to be able to survive unless they loot stores. This is when you'll see Communists and Nazis battle in the streets. We'll have more value then, than we have now in the eyes of the community.

Q: What will happen?

A: There will be a purge. The weak will go. The strong will survive. The shame of it will be that a lot of well-meaning people will be gone because they were weak.

Q: How does your organization recruit?

A: By spreading literature around. Most that we've recruited, though, have come to us. We look for people who are concerned about what's happening to the country and government.

Q: When you recruit, are you looking for people who would commit violence?

A: Yes. We have one organization that specializes in it. It's the National Socialist Liberation Front.

Q: Then outright violence is condoned?

A: Yes, when directed against the enemy, the Communist Party.

Q: Would you yourself kill?

A: Only if I had to protect myself.

Q: Does your organization condone assassination?

A: You must understand that some of our leaders have been assassinated, too. That debt must be paid someday.

Q: Has your group marked anyone for assassination?

A: There's the only problem. You can say, "Why doesn't someone shoot that person?" But when you start naming names, you could be liable for court action. Right now we have to get the people trained and all the groups out together, the ones who do the dirty work, and the ones who lick the stamps.

Q: Then one segment is being trained as assassins?

A: A branch of our organization is. I won't deny that.

Q: Define National Socialism.

A: Nationalism is love of country, so a nationalist is a super patriot, loving the country of his birth, no matter which country it is. Socialism has to do with the welfare of the people, their social life and well-being. In our case, when we say people we mean our race, the white people.

Message from the N.S.M. Chairman

"WHO DARES BETRAY THIS SACRED TRUST?"

With this issue we mark an anniversary for it has been three years since we started our program of reorganizing and reunifying the National Socialist Movement.

We well knew and expected to encounter problems with some of the "paper-work" NS organizations that would not join but instead, and in fact, did give us trouble in our unifying efforts. For they were not real NS organizations but front groups of the ADL and INTERPOL which were and are cataloging the Nazis. That is precisely the reason why we have been attacked - sometimes viciously - for they know they must stop us.

But we will not be stopped.

Comrades, members, supporters and friends: It is very important to remember at all times who we are and what we are. The finest race ever to walk the face of this planet.

Also, I must here and now state that we can never forget our fallen comrades - some well-known and others not - who made the supreme sacrifice for their fellow White Men.

Commander Rockwell, Captain Tommasi, and just recently the men who died violently fighting against terrible odds at San Quentin. Comrade Jerry Whelchel and Brother Jimmy Glenn, we salute you. You are now among the immortals. May we have the guts and courage to stand and fight for our Race - and if necessary go down fighting - the way you have.

My comrades, we must never betray this sacred trust. These men were our men... it is the Nazis which are standing and fighting and dying for the White Race.

Can you measure up? What and how much are you willing to sacrifice for the future of your Race, your family, your children?

For your own family I would imagine one hell of a lot. And that is what this is all about: For a true National Socialist, his Race IS his Family!

We must all work together as Brothers and Sisters; One For All and All For One.

FRIENDS, COMRADES

ADAMIC KNIGHTS
of the KU KLUX KLAN*+
Bill Sickles, Leader
P.O. Box 3129
Wilmington, De. 19804

AMERICAN WHITE
NATIONALIST PARTY*
John Gerhardt, Leader
P.O. Box 14083
Columbus, Ohio 43214

The BRITISH MOVEMENT*
Michael McLaughlin, Leader
3 Friars Close, Bebington
Merseyside L63-3HY, England

KNIGHTS of the
KU KLUX KLAN+
Karl Hand, Leader
P.O. Box 6987
Buffalo, N.Y. 14240

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC
FRONT of AUSTRALIA**
P.O. Box 183, E. Maitland
N.S.W. 2323, Australia

NATIONAL KNIGHTS
of the KU KLUX KLAN**
Dale Reusch, Leader
P.O. Box 248
Lodi, Ohio 44254

NATIONAL
REVOLUTIONARY ARMY+
Frank Drager, Leader
P.O. Box 02119
Cleveland, Ohio 44102

NATIONAL SOCIALIST
LIBERATION FRONT*+
David Rust, Leader
P.O. Box 4168
Panorama City, Ca. 91402

N.S.L.F./DETROIT*+
Seth Kliphoth, U.L.
P.O. Box 245
Grosse Ile, Mi. 48138

N.S.L.F./LOUISVILLE*+
Raymond Chaney, U.L.
P.O. Box 616
Louisville, Ky. 40201

N.S.L.F./OMAHA*+
Steve Kendall, U.L.
P.O. Box 27351
Ralston, Nebr. 69127

N.S.L.F./WILMINGTON*+
John Duffy, U.L.
P.O. Box 3129
Wilmington, De. 19804

NATIONAL SOCIALIST
MOVEMENT*+
Robert Brannen, Leader
P.O. Box 41503
Cincinnati, Ohio 45241

LOCAL GROUP ROCKWELL*+
(Member of the N.S.M.)
James Whittom, Leader
P.O. Box 60142
Oklahoma City, Okla. 73106

LOCAL GROUP TOMMASI*+
(Member of the N.S.M.)
Vester Kern, Leader
P.O. Box 9384
Tulsa, Oklahoma 74107

N.S.M./CHILLICOTHE*+
Gregory Hurles, U.L.
P.O. Box 42
Chillicothe, Ohio 45601

N.S.M./DETROIT*+
William Russell, U.L.
P.O. Box 10226
Detroit, Mi. 48210

N.S.M./NEW YORK*+
Robert Montella, U.L.
P.O. Box 163
Mineola, N.Y. 11501

N.S.M./TAMPA*+
John Younger, U.L.
P.O. Box 641
Bradenton, Fla. 33506

NATIONAL SOCIALIST PARTY
of the UNITED KINGDOM**
Terence Byrne, Leader
6 St. Brendan's Cottages
Irishtown, Dublin 4 Ireland

N.S.P.U.K./LONDON**
Raymond Sweetman, U.L.
Box 38, 40 Berwick St.
London W1V-4BL, England

NATIONAL SOCIALIST
WHITE WORKERS' PARTY*
Allen Vincent, Leader
P.O. Box 1981
San Francisco, Ca. 94101

N.S.W.W.P./ASHTON*
Charles Labbe, U.L.
P.O. Box 65
Ashton, R.I. 02864

N.S.W.W.P./AUDUBON*
R. Craig DeMott, U.L.
P.O. Box 232
Audubon, N.J. 08106

N.S.W.W.P./HOUSTON*
Mike Breda, U.L.
P.O. Box 6201
Pasadena, Texas 77506

N.S.W.W.P./LOS ANGELES*
John Steward, U.L.
P.O. Box 1345
Inglewood, Ca. 90308

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& ALLIES of the WHITE CONFEDERACY and the COUNCIL OF REVOLUTION

P.O. Box 5491
Salinas, Ca. 93901

N.S.W.W.P./SAN JOSE*
Larry Stevens, U.L.
P.O. Box 21818
San Jose, Ca. 95151

N.S.W.W.P./VINELAND*
Ed Reynolds, U.L.
P.O. Box 923
Vineland, N.J. 08360

NEW ORDER PARTY**
(Knights of the Ku Klux Klan)
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P.O. Box 2345
Overland, Mo. 63114

SECURITY SERVICES of the
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MOVEMENTS of AMERICA**
Edward Rich, Leader
P.O. Box 666
Oak Park, Ill. 60301

SOCIAL CREDIT ASSN.
of ONTARIO, INC.*
Jack Prins, Leader
P.O. Box 275, Sta. D
Toronto, Ontario M6P-3J9

UNITED
WHITE PEOPLE'S PARTY**
Casey Kalemba, Leader
4319 Clark Ave.
Cleveland, Ohio 44109

WESTERN GUARD
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